The Fort Wayne Sentinel.

ESTABLISHED 1833. SATURDAY EVENING, MARCH 5, 1887. PRICE FIVE CENTS.

THE LARGEST

—AND BEST—

ASSORTMENT

—O F—

Embroideries!

Ever Shown in this City can be

FOUND AT

GEORGE DEWALD & CO.

Cor. Calhoun & Columbia

INDIANA NEWS.

Late Notes of Interest From Various Points in Hoosierdom.

Chris. Alspaugh, of Waveland, made a voluntary assignment to J. A. McCormick for the benefit of creditors. Liabilities, about $2,100; assets unknown.

Burglars entered the residence of Jacob Dairs, of College Corner, in Union county, last night and got away with $200 in cash, found in his pants pockets.

Mrs. Anne B. Faunce, a distant relative of Queen Victoria, and one of the oldest residents of Wabash, died of ulceration of the liver yesterday, aged eighty-one.

At Greensburg, the jury, after being out all night, brought in a verdict of $1,200 against the Big Four company for the killing of George Weber near Batesville last fall.

Edwin Wilder, aged [illegible] at his home near D[illegible] fever, Mr. [illegible] neers of the [illegible] fortune. He was [illegible] leader of the prohibition cause.

For bargains in Coffee go to Martin's Grocery. "German Coffee" only 15c per pound.

The Catholic Knights meet to-morrow afternoon.

A full line of Spring millinery at
Mrs. J. Baltes,
82 Calhoun street.

Mrs. Daniel Fry, of Logansport, has entered suit against the Peru, Chicago and St. Louis railroad company for $10,000 damages. Mrs. Fry's husband was killed on the Bradford division of the Panhandle several months ago. While setting a brake a worn out chain was broken and Fry was thrown between the cars and had both legs severed above his knees.

Attention

Is called to our line of Spring Jackets, which comprises all the latest styles and shapes. Prices extremely cheap.

Louis Wolf & Co.

C. Alspaugh, of Waveland, has voluntarily assigned his stock of groceries to J. A. McCarmick for the benefit of creditors. Liabilities, about $2,100; assets not known.

We Advise Ladies

Who intend to purchase a silk dress in the near future not to wait any longer than this week, while we are offering such tremendous bargains.

Louis Wolf & Co.

Smoked Halibut, pound 12c.
Smoked Salmon, pound 15,
Fruit House.

A beautiful hall, 30x90, for rent on the second floor of the Ale House. Also two rooms third floor for rent. Apply 100 Calhoun street.

Notice.

We shall continue our special silk sale for another week.

Louis Wolf & Co.

Our great sale of ladies' fine shoes still continues.

Schiefer & Davenport,
36 Calhoun Street.

Fresh Butter and Eggs arrive daily from the country at Martin's Grocery, [illegible] Main street.

JOE BINGHAM.

The Well Known Indianapolis Newspaper Man Cuts His Throat With a Razor.

Indianapolis, March 5.—Joseph W. Bingham, of the Indianapolis *Sentinel*, committed suicide this morning at the residence of his father, J. J. Bingham, by cutting his throat with a razor. Mr. Bingham was thirty-seven years old and leaves a wife and child in Chicago. He has been connected with the press for many years, beginning his career on the *Sentinel*, of which his father was at one time proprietor.

For several years he had been in Chicago as assistant city editor of the *News* and correspondent of the New York *Herald*. When the legislature convened he returned to Indianapolis. He has been a sufferer from insomnia and became very much depressed which, together with the thought that his family would not be comfortably cared for, doubtless drove him to the act. He was a versatile writer and his genial temperament made him a great favorite.

LEGISLATIVE NOTES.

Representative Patton, of Sullivan county, was yesterday appointed and has accepted the position of warden of the prison south.

It is the understanding that the directors of the prison south have prepared their resignations and will forward the same to Governor Gray to-morrow.

Mr. Jewett read from the Indianapolis *News* a statement that to vote for Turpie he had offered Mr. Robinson $1,000 and any office he wanted, and continuing, said that if Mr. Daggy actually testified as reported, he had committed willful and corrupt perjury.

The prison committee submitted its report on the southern prison.

The prospects are now that the legislature will adjourn Monday by constitutional limitation without any compromise between the two houses. Talk of an extra session has nearly ceased, although there may be one called during the year.

Mr. Schloss' telephone bill was indefinitely postponed.

The bill establishing a state live-stock veterinary commission was passed.

A resolution was passed instructing the auditor of state not to issue any warrants to any senator, officer, or employe [illegible] unless signed by Alonzo G. [illegible] bills that were sent [illegible] the dead-lock and recently passed [illegible] body are those regulating [illegible] practice of dentistry; providing for all death sentences to be carried out within the walls of the penitentiary; locating the school for feeble-minded children at Fort Wayne; providing for a Hackelman statute for one of the niches in the capitol rotunda; regarding taxation of building and loan associations, and providing for the repairs and care of grounds at Tippecanoe battle-ground. They were signed by Speaker Sayre yesterday.

Senator Johnson on February 25 and 26 accepted pay vouchers bearing President Smith's name; Senators Sears and Duncan, of Tipton, did the same on March 3, thereby acknowledging the title of Mr. Smith, as the senators are all republicans.

BLAIR MOCK.

His Case is Now in the Hands of the Jury Who are Deliberating.

Marion, Ind., March 5, 1 p. m.—The case of the state vs. Blair Mock for the murder of Harry Vandevender, at Huntington last November, was given to the jury last night and they are now out deliberating on a verdict.

Marion, March 5.—The case of the state vs. Blair Mock, on trial here the past four days, on the charge of murder in the first degree, attracts great attention, chiefly on account of the high standing of the accused. The prisoner is nineteen years old and is the son of one of the best physicians in the northern part of the state. The evidence was completed last evening and the circumstances of the homicide were shown to be about as follows: There was a feud of some months' standing between Mock and Vandevender, the origin of which, though it did not appear in evidence, was a rivalry for the affections of the young lady who is now Vandevender's widow. On the night of November 1 last Mock and William Fridiger met Vandevender, who was accompanied by two young men named Sellers and Zippenfield. All were more or less intoxicated and a quarrel ensued. After an entertainment at the opera house the two parties started out to find each other. About 11 o'clock Mock and Fridiger were stationed in the recess of a building past which Vandevender and his [illegible] would have to go on their way [illegible]

knocked Sellers down and then turned on Zippenfield, who took to his heels and escaped. Mock and Vandevender engaged in a life and death contest. Mock struck with a knife, and, in warding off the blow, Vandevender was cut in the arm. The next blow cut Vandevender in the side of the neck; at the third lunge Mock thrust his knife-blade into his antagonist's throat, severing the carotid artery. Death was almost instantaneous. The theory of the defense is self-defense.

FOREIGN NEWS.

Hon. Arthur Balfour Appointed Secretary of State for Ireland—A Coal Mine Disaster.

London, March 5.—It is officially announced this afternoon that the Rt. Hon. Sir Michael Hicks-Beach has resigned the office of chief secretary for Ireland and that Rt. Hon. Arthur Balfour secretary of state for Scotland has been appointed to succeed him.

Brussels, March 5.—An explosion of fire damp occurred to-day in a colliery at Ouoregnon, four miles froms Mons. The explosion shattered the roofs and galleries so that many fell. One hundred and forty miners are entombed, but it is not yet known whether any are killed. On account of the blockade of passages the work of rescue is slow and difficult.

One hundred and twenty of the men who were in the mine at the time of the explosion were killed.

Stockholm, March 5.—King Oscar has dissolved the rigstag for refusing to vote the estimates asked by the government.

LABOR NEWS.

The St. Louis Bricklayers Make a Demand for an Increase of Wages.

St. Louis, March 5.—Six hundred members of the various bricklayers' unions in this dity met in Central Turner hall last night, and after a long debate decided that unless the bosses should on or before next Monday grant a demand for an increase in wages of five cents per day they would strike. Owing to the fact that a strike of this kind would be disastrous to the building trade at this time of the year it is believed the advance will be granted.

Gas at Valparaiso.

Valparaiso, March 5.—Valparaiso has contracted for a gas well at $1.50 per foot and to furnish drive-pipe for 200 feet and casing for 400 feet. The contractor puts them in free. The city has to pay for shutting out sulphur or salt water if they are found. Several farmers around Valparaiso have found gas while sinking wells. The city council have to agreed to let the gas company have the exclusive right to lay pipes and furnish natural gas for ten years. The company is to furnish the city with free gas and the citizens at $1 per 1,000 feet.

Chicago's Semi-Centennial.

Chicago, March 5.—Yesterday was the fiftieth anniversary of the charter of the city of Chicago, the act of incorporation having passed the assembly at Springfield, on March 4, 1837. At that time it was a village of some 4,000 people clustered about the fort and what is now the business center was then the outskirts of the town. Only half-a-dozen residents remain to remember the day when the charter was granted, "Long John" Wentworth, J. Young Scammon and Judge Caton, one of the members of the first board of aldermen, being among the number. No public celebration or observance of the day is, however, being made.

To the Banks.

Washington, March 5.—The comptroller of the currency has called for a statement of the condition of the national banks at the close of business, on Friday, March 4.

The secretary of state is informed that cholera has been officially declared an epidemic at Montevidio.

THE MARKETS.

New York, March 5.-The stock market opened somewhat irregular, but generally steady, the first prices showing only slight changes. Market was quiet, Lackawana and Richmond and West Point being the only active stocks.

Money easy at 4 per cent.

New York, March 5.—Wheat 1@1¼c higher, strong and somewhat excited with an active business; No. 2 red, May, 92 5-16@93¼c. Corn, dull. Oats, unchanged. Pork, firm; mess $15 25 @15 50 Lard, higher and firm, at $7 70. Butter firm at 12@32c. Eggs, 17c. Sugar, steady; granulated, 5 11-16 @5¼c Molasses, steady at 18c bid. Coffee firm; fair Rio, 14¼c.

CHICAGO MARKET.

Chicago, March 5.—Wheat, buoyant and 2¼c higher, at 76¼c. Corn, strong and 1c higher, at [illegible]c. Oats, steady at [illegible] [illegible]

THE KING OF SAINTS.

Jesus, the Saviour of Consecrated Souls, Keeps Vigil Over Those Who are Devoting Their Lives to His Glorification—To-morrow's Services.

The Lenten services at Trinity church are largely attended.

To-morrow will be great day among the Baptists. Come to their gospel meeting at 7:30.

Regular services at the rooms of the R. R. Y. M. C. A., Sunday afternoon, at 3:30 p. m. Come. All men are welcome.

Live for something. Do not live and die without making a record that will be of some use in the world to which we are all rapidly going.

Regular sevices to-morrow morning and evening in the First Presbyterian church by Rev. Dr. Moffat. Sabbath school at 9:30 a. m. All are invited.

The ministers are very earnestly requested to send their religious announcements in earlier in the day each Saturday. We hope this will receive attention.

Rev. Cooter, of Chicago, will occupy the pulpit of the Second Presbyterian church, Sabbath morning and evening, at 10:30 and 7:30. All are welcome. Seats free.

At the Wayne Street M. E. church there will be preaching to-morrow by the pastor, Rev. F. G. Browne, at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. A most cordial invitation is extended to all.

Grace Reformed church, East Washington street, Rev. T. J. Bacher, pastor. Morning subject, "Inquiring Doubt;" evening subject, "The Grandest Confession." You are cordially welcome. Come.

Trinity church, Rev. W. N. Webbe, rector. Services, at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 2 p. m. Miss Mamie Burdick will sing the offertory solo at the morning service. All cordially invited.

Elder W. W, Lovett will hold regular services at the Church of God, Sunday morning, at 10:30, and in the evening, at 7:30. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. Children's Bible lesson of twenty minutes at 7 p.m. All are welcome.

At the close of the morning services at the Congregational church new members will be received and the communion observed. Subject for evening service, "The Unanswerable Argument for Christianity." Come and welcome.

At the Third Presbyterian church, to-morrow, the second of a series of sermons on "God." The theme of the sermon is "God Is, or Why is the Atheist a Fool?" Theme, to-morrow morning, "What Means Have We of Knowing God?" Evening theme, "John's Testimony." All welcome. Rev. David Kennedy.

Have you heard him? Don't fail to hear the farewell services of Evangelist Blany at the Christian church, corner Jefferson and Griffith, next Sunday. Everybody has heard of Mr. Blany's practical method of preaching. Don't fail to hear at least one of the last three sermons. Sunday, 10:30, "The Glorious Gospel;" 3 p. m., "The Christian Battlefield;" 7:30, p. m., "Christian Union and Victory." The ordinance of baptism will be administered this evening.

The pastor of the Berry Street M. E. church, Rev. D. C. Woolpert, desires to meet his entire membership at the morning service, to-morrow, as it will be a service of very great interest and importance. Please fail not. Hours of meeting at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school, at 2:15. Strangers will receive every attention. Those having church letters or those desiring to join on probation will have the opportunity at both the morning and evening services. Revival service in the evening.

MOTHER ANGELA.

Death of the Founder of Notre Dame Academy and a Remarkable Woman.

South Bend, March 4.—Mother Angela, one of the most widely known woman in this country, died this morning at St. Mary's academy, which she founded in 1850 at Notre Dame.

Mother Angela was the niece of Thos. Ewing, secretary of state under President Harrison, and was educated with her sister, now the wife of General Sherman, at Georgetown convent. She was a first cousin of James G. Blaine, both being born in the same house in Brownsville, Pa., and passing their earlier years together.

During her Washington life, Mother Angela, then Miss Elva Gillispie, was a much courted belle, noted for her learning and wit. When twenty-six years old she left society and joined the order of the Sisters of the Holy Cross and coming to South Bend, where [illegible]

her administration it became one of the most noted educational institutions in the country. In 1870 she became mother superior of the order for the United States. During the war she devoted most of her time to establishing hospitals and overseeing the care of sick and wounded soldiers. As mother superior she founded a number of female academies throughout the United States.

ST. MARK'S CHURCH.

A Description of the Great Church in Venice, the Most Perfect Work of Architecture.

I know of nothing in all the world, unless it be an autumn sunrise through valley mists, that is so bewildering in its effect as is this marvelous creation. That it is the most fascinating and enchanting work is confessed by all who have ever come within its influence: but, further, I believe it to be the most perfect and consummate work of architecture in the world. This may be said hurriedly and thoughtlessly, or ignorantly, or vainly, but after long study, which serves only to disclose some hitherto unexpected beauty, I cannot name any building in England, France, Italy or Germany which can remotely be compared with it for perfect union of all the powers possible to architecture.

And now let us enter the church through the central porch—a kingly portal, indeed, fit for the central fact of the city that once was the central fact of the world, and remains even now its loveliest and most precious treasure. On either side rise wide ranges of slender shafts, serpentine and alabaster, and pure Greek marble and verd antique, each with its varied capital of intricate design. A double tier on either hand, from the top whereof springs the vast circling archivolt of most exquisite tracery. There the forest of columns closes closer and the arches sink lower, leaving above a vast field where once glowed the golden mosaic of the "Resurrection;" then, last of all, the finer, clear lines of the architrave, and so we pass beneath and stand within the atrium, that, in a series of low, vaulted domes, follows two sides of the basilica. A wonderful place even this, with precious columns of finest stone ranged everywhere along the wall, covered now with soft gray bloom, like a fresh grape, but polished here and there so that the exquisite veining shows in all its beauty. A long gray corridor this, that follows far around to the transept door beyond.

This is only the prelude to what is beyond. Lift the curtain of one of the side doors and go within. After the pearly light of the atrium all that one sees at first is a golden gloom, in the depth of which we stand. Shadowy shafts rise about us, and beyond them lies a great space of soft, golden light, not bright and clear, but low and solemn. Beside us a vast wide wall of polished marble of the color of incense smoke, warped into bending lines, lifts itself clear from the rugged mosaic beneath our feet; and as it rises the precious marble gives panels here and there of solemn saints and winged angels, shadowy in color, with dull gold gleaming behind them. Higher and higher reaches the field of stone, and changes now to vast, vague mosaics in strange design and mystic symbolism. Higher still, and long lines of soft light strike through high windows, and then far above comes the vast arch of a golden vault where still are figures and designs in endless measure. Down far below the shadows thicken and dark pillars and arches rise close, circle above circle, and through them one sees dimly how the shadows gather closer again and shape themselves into the indistinct form of a chapel, where slender shafts with fretted capitals, delicate statues of saints and screens of varied marble rise over the still deeper shadow beyond, where only is seen the flickering flame in brazen lamps and the dim glory of a golden aureole. And always through these gathered shadows glows here and there the golden light in some domelike vault or strikes a pencil of trembling rays from an unseen window. Yet all seems very small, with little space.

Let us walk toward the light in the chapel beyond; over the heaving floor of shattered mosaic we advance slowly as the shadow opens for us and closes behind. Shaft and pier and circling arch and inlaid vault fall always into new arrangements of perfect light and shade, and the eye lingers with loving delight on the carven marble of a thousand colors that sheathes the wall in every varying beauty. And now we stand among the vast piers of marble, four square, soft rosy brown in color, rising from bases of crimson marble, joined above with golden arches and lost above in gloom, where they bear the domes as yet unseen. Turn to the right, down the transept isle, into the deeper darkness, toward the strange Arabian doorway, where the red lamp burns continuously; then step out into the wide space of the transept, and without looking up, as yet, walk to the further aisle and sit down on the marble seat that stretches along the transept wall, and then raise your eyes slowly.

All the closeness of the shafts and piers is gone, "and there opens before us a vast cave, hewn out into the form of a cross, and divided into shadowy aisles by many pillars. Round the domes of its roof the light enters only through narrow apertures, like large stars, and here and there a ray or two from some far away casement wanders into the darkness and casts a narrow, phosphoric stream upon the waves of marble that heave and fall in a thousand colors along the floor."

Below is all strange shadow and indistinctness, whereupon the marble shafts seem to gather themselves into being like transmuted columns of purple incense, rising in slowly growing strength and clearness in the upper air, spreading into fair walls of polished alabaster that break and curve into vast and wonderful arches. And so upward, where seems a sunlight forever, for the walls glow now with broken gold, and arch and vault flash back swift gleams of fire or gather in heavy gloom of luminous shadow. And everywhere a wonder of mystic images on wall and arch and vault, higher and higher yet, until the paired walls bend to each other and join in circling arches of sheeted gold, and lift at last and over all into one magical sequence of circling domes, sheathed with splendid gold, and charged with solemn figures of saints and angels, and powers of good and evil; and over all Christ looks down upon His people.—Cor. Boston Transcript.

ate of Michigan has passed a bill to require a civil license for marriages, intending to shut out elopers from Indiana and Ohio.

The Weather.

Washington, March 5.—Following are the weather indications:

Indiana, rain or snow, warmer weather.

Lynchburg, March 5.—A heavy sleet and snow storm prevails in this vicinity and the weather is cold.

SENATOR JONES.

He will Seek Re-election to the United States Senate.

New York, March 5.—A special from Detroit, Mich., says there is a report, apparently well authenticated, that Ex-Senator Jones, of Florida, for so many months a persistent sojourner in Detroit, will seek re-election by the legislature. In doing this it is said he will lay before that body the true reason of his long absence from the national capitol and will a tale unfold that will not only vindicate his own course but create a national sensation in the character of the charges he will make and the high standing of the states en he may involve,

AN INCENDIARY.

Makes an Ineffectual Attempt to Burn a Depot of the Pennsylvania Company.

Jersey City, March 5.—Capt. Bloomsburg, superintendent of the Jersey City ferries of the Pennsylvania railroad, this morning discovered new evidences of a fiendish attempt to burn the company's ferry houses and depot. A piece of cotton wadding about eighteen inches square and nearly two inches thick, was found tacked near the wood work on the outside of the north end of the gentlemen's water closet, where it was concealed from view. A hole about five inches in diameter had been cut through the partition large enough to admit a man's hand from the inside of the closet. An attempt had been made to light the cotton, as the edges were partially singed. The perpetrator of the villainous act evidently worked from the inside of the closet.

Do You Know It?

Do you know that, if you insure your life on the old or level premium plan, the amount of pure insurance carried by the company upon your life will constantly diminish?

Do you know that, of the premiums which you pay on a level premium policy, a very large part is merely a loan or deposit with the company, which at your death the company will use in part payment of its own obligation for the amount due your family?

Do you know that, on a paid up policy (of which so many are now held) this loan to the company exceeds one-third of the policy whenever the age of the insured is about thirty-six and that it exceeds one-half the policy if the insured be over fifty-three?

Do you know that, when your neighbor, who was insured on a level premium or paid up plan, died and his policy was paid, the payment was made with his own money to just the extent of this loan or deposit?

Do you know that it is now possible to obtaing pure life insurance without the necessity of making these loans or deposits and hence without the necessity of thus contributing to the payment of your own policy?

Do you know that the Provident Savings Life Assurance society is in every respect a regular company, issuing level premium policies if desired, but that it now offers also pure insurance with absolutely every guaranty of safety and security which can possibly be afforded on the deposit or level premium plan?

Do you know that by avoiding these deposits or loans you may for many years save from one-third to seven-eighths of the current outlay required by the various level premium plans and retain the difference for your business or your estate?

Do you know that the interest on the amount saved, between the Provident and Old Line Co. for ten years, improved at 6 per cent., will make your policy self-apporting and the principal or reserve remains with you?

If you do not know these facts, the agent of the Provident Savings will be glad to prove their truth, and explain the methods of the society at your pleasure and convenience.

Joseph Lombard,
Fort Wayne, Ind. Agent.

7,000 Yards

Of white Hamburg and Nansook embroideries on sale at prices never heard of before.

Louis Wolf & Co.

Twenty-five Cents

Will buy ten bars of Eagle Soap and three cans of fine table peaches at A. A. Martin's Grocery, 27 West Main street.

BREVITIES.

Short Telegrams, Giving the News of the Day From all Around.

Patti's receipts in St. Paul were over $10,000.

An epidemic of measles is raging in Allegheny City.

The Bulgarian government has contracted in England a loan of 20,000,000 franks.

The Servian government has arre[illegible] a number of Bulgarians taking refuge in Servia.

The Vienna *Tagblatt* publishes a dispatch from Silistria, stating that the outbreak there has been suppressed.

A number of towns located on Long Island were slightly shaken, about 4:15 yesterday afternoon, by earthquake tremors.

Alonzo Richmond, a prominent citizen and cousin of the well known Dean Richmond, died in Buffalo Wednesday, aged sixty-six.

Supplementary ballots taken in Lubeck and Waldenburg, have resulted in the election of two national liberals to the German reichstag.

At Peru, Ind., Pat Holland, a noted character, was shot by Mrs. Ella Wise, while stoning her house. He was fatally injured. The woman is in jail.

Several Irish bishops have written to the pope expressing their disapproval of the archbishops, Croke and Walsh, in the matter of the National League's plan of campaign.

In the trial of "boodle" Alderman Cleary at New York, the day was consumed in the selection of a jury and the panel was incomplete at the time of adjournment.

The Maine senate yesterday again passed the woman suffrage constitutional amendment. It now requires a two-third vote of the senate and house to submit it to the people.

A petition from the merchants and business men of Providence, R. I., representing about $40,000,000, was presented to the general assembly, yesterday, asking for the repeal of the prohibitory law.

At Akron, O., Henry Heppert, son of a wealthy business man, was sentenced to one year's imprisonment in the penitentiary at hard labor for the betrayal, under promise of marriage, of a school girl of fourteen years.

Final arrangements have been perfected between the council of Evansville and C. H. Venner, a Boston banker, who has been for the past three weeks endeavoring to effect a settlement of the debt due to eastern capitalists. The council held its final meeting yesterday, and passed the necessary ordinance to carry into effect their agreement.

Wm. Walker, the companion of Amer Green on the night of the disappearance of Luella Mabbitt, has been arrested and imprisoned in the county jail at Logansport. It is supposed that Walker knows more of the disappearance of Miss Mabbitt than he is willing to tell, and Judge Winfield will compel him to procure bail in the sum of $1,000 for his appearance in the event of Green's capture.

The president and fellows of Harvard college have recently come into possession of a munificent bequest of $230,000 and upwards, which is applicable only for purposes of special astronomical investigations at such an elevation as to be free, so far as practicable, from the impediments to accurate observations which occur in observaties now existing owing to atmospheric influences. It is believed a location will be selected in the southern hemisphere.

An Immense Stock

Of Hamburg and Cambric embroideries, at slaughter prices.

Come and see
our new dress goods. There is a few stunners amongst them.

Come and see
our new wash fabrics—the newest and latest out.

Louis Wolf & Co.

Pure Catawba wine for sale at the Fort Wayne Ale house, only $1.00 per gallon, or $3.25 per dozen quart bottles. Think of it. d&wlt

For Confirmation Suits

We are offering an immense line of Swiss embroideries in deep flounces and narrow edging to match, at very low prices.

Louis Wolf & Co.

Men's working shoes, $1.25.
Schiefer & Davenport,
36 Calhoun Street.

New Orleans Sugar Down.

Choice New Orleans sugar, pound 4½c.

New Orleans Molasses, gallon, 30 and 40c.

Fruit House.

The finest feather-weight [illegible]

DYSPEPSIA

Is a dangerous as well as distressing complaint. If neglected, it tends, by impairing nutrition, and depressing the tone of the system, to prepare the way for Rapid Decline.

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS — THE BEST TONIC

Trade Mark. QUALITY P PURITY NOT QUANTITY. On Every Bottle.

PHYSICIANS AND DRUGGISTS RECOMMEND IT.

Quickly and completely Cures Dyspepsia in all its forms, Heartburn, Belching, Tasting the Food, etc. It enriches and purifies the blood, stimulates the appetite, and aids the assimilation of food. REV. J. T. ROSSITER, the honored pastor of the First Reformed Church, Baltimore, Md., says: "Having used Brown's Iron Bitters for Dyspepsia and Indigestion I take great pleasure in recommending it highly. Also consider it a splendid tonic and invigorator, and very strengthening."

HON. JOSEPH C. SUIT, Judge of Circuit Court, Clinton Co., Ind., says: "I bear most cheerful testimony to the efficacy of Brown's Iron Bitters for Dyspepsia, and as a tonic."

Genuine has above Trade Mark and crossed red lines on wrapper. Take no other. Made only by BROWN CHEMICAL CO., BALTIMORE, MD.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

CATARRH SAMPLE TREATMENT FRFE We mail enough to convince. B. S. Dauderbach & Co., 7773 Broad st., Newark, N. J.

FARMS on James River, Virginia, in *Claremont Colony.* Illustrated circulars free. J. F. MANCHA, Claremont, Virginia.

VIRGINIA FARMS & MILLS For Sale & Exchange. FREE Catalogue. R. B. CHAFFIN & CO., Richmond, Va.

AGENTS WANTED (samples free) for DR. SCOTT'S beautiful ELECTRIC CORSETS, BRUSHES, BELTS, ETC. No risk, quick sales. Territory given, satisfaction guaranteed. DR. SCOTT, 841 Broadway, N. Y.

WANTED LADIES TO WORK for us at their homes. $7 to $10 per week can be quietly made. No photo painting; no canvassing. For full particulars, please address, at once, CRESCENT ART CO., 19 Central St., Boston, Mass. Box 5170.

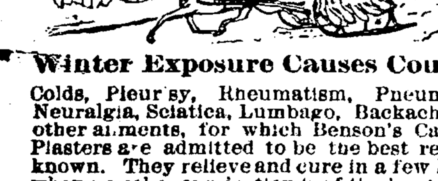
DEAFNESS its causes, and a new and successful CURE at your own home, by one who was deaf twenty-eight years. Treated by most of the noted specialists without benefit. Cured himself in three months, and since then hundreds of others. Full particulars sent on application. T. S. PAGE, No. 41 West 31st St., New York City.

PARKER'S GINGER TONIC.

The Best Cure for Coughs, Weak Lungs, Asthma, Indigestion, Inward Pains, Exhaustion. Combining the most valuable medicines with Jamacia Ginger, it exerts a curable power over decease unknown to other remedies. Weak Lungs, Rheumatism, Female complaints, and the distressing ills of the stomach, liver, kidneys and bowels are dragging thousands to the grave who would recover their health by the timely use of PARKER'S GINGER TONIC. It is new life and strength to the aged. 50c. at Druggists. HISCOX & Co., 163 William Street, N. Y.

KNABE PIANO-FORTES. UNEQUALLED IN Tone, Touch, Workmanship & Durability. WILLIAM KNABE & CO. Nos. 204 and 206 West Baltimore Street, Baltimore. No. 112 Fifth Avenue, New York.

CURE FOR THE DEAF. *Peck's Patent Improved Cushioned Ear Drums PERFECTLY RESTORE THE HEARING*, and perform the work of the natural Drum. Always in position, but invisible to others and comfortable to wear. All conversation and even whispers, heard distinctly. We refer to those using them. Send for illustrated book with testimonials free. Address F. H. HISCOX, 853 Broadway, N. Y. Mention this paper.



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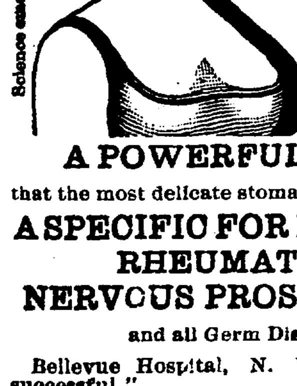

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No Headache
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PENNYROYAL PILLS "CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH." [illegible]

Daily Sentinel

OFFICIAL PAPER COUNTY AND CITY.

SATURDAY, MARCH 5, 1887.

An amusing instance of how a book agent cleaned out an entire building is reported from Celina, Ohio. The bore called to see the Superintendent, and, not finding him, rang the first bell that came handy. It happened to be the fire-gong, and the six hundred well-trained pupils solemnly arose and marched out of the building. The book agent was subsequently fired out himself.

EMPEROR WILLIAM, Count Von Moltke, Gen. W. S. Harney, U. S. A., and Col. E. G. W. Butler, of St. Louis, are believed to be the oldest four military officers in the world. Between the last two there is a good deal of rivalry as to precedence. Butler went into the army before Harney—that is, at West Point—but Harney received his commission before Butler got his.

OF the 229 "Friends" who died last year in Great Britain and Ireland only 22 were under 5 years of age; between 5 and 10 years there were 5 deaths; between 10 and 20 years, 9; from 20 to 30 years the deaths numbered 18; from 30 to 40, 16; 40 to 50 years, 22; 50 to 60 years, 23; from 60 to 70 years, 51; from 70 to 80 years, 74; from 80 to 90 years, 69, and from 90 to 100 years, 10. The low infantile mortality and the large percentage of deaths at great ages are remarkable, even for the Society of Friends.

SIR HENRY GORDON has given to the British Museum two interesting relics of his illustrious brother. One is a pen-and-ink sketch-map by Gordon of his operations in China, with the date of the capture of each town written under it, including practically all the operations of the "ever-victorious army." The other is the Chinese Emperor's decree to Li-Hung-Chang ordering him to give to Gordon his highest decoration of the empire and $15,000 in money, of which Gordon accepted the former and declined the latter.

THIS is the recipe for "heavenly hash," the newest fashionable dish: Oranges, bananas, lemons, apples, raisins, and pineapples are cut up into little bits, worked just enough to thicken their juices, and then served with a little grated nutmeg. But the serving is the pretty part. Cut a hole just large enough to admit a spoon in the stem end of an orange, and through this hole take out all the inside of the orange, which you then fill with the heavenly hash and serve on a pretty little glass fruit-dish, with lemon or orange leaves.

DR. BENJAMIN W. RICHARDSON, the well-known London physician, calls attention to the peculiar periodicity of delirium tremens in Great Britain. The presence of the disease, as indicated by the mortality arising from it, begins to be prominent in the warm weeks of May, and attains its maximum in July, thence maintaining its place with little change through August, and declining through September. It reaches its average in October. There is a slight rise in the first week of January, the result of holiday indulgence. Wet and cloudy weather are both favorable to the spread of the disease.

THE death has recently occurred of James Nicholson, the last survivor of the storm-beaten passengers of the Forfarshire, who were rescued by Grace Darling. He never forgot that awful night when he and all in the rigging thought an angel, with long, yellow hair floating in the wind, appeared, pulling vigorously to their ship's side through the storm and drift; but he very rarely spoke of it. He, however, had enough of the sea, and for twenty-six years afterward he drove a locomotive on the Edinburgh and Glasgow Railroad. He was 71 years old and in the employment of an oil company when he died.

AN attempt has been made in the Maternity Hospital, Glasgow, to raise babies in a queer way. Triplets were born there prematurely six and a half months old. They were put naked into a wooden box, divided into two compartments, upper and lower. They crawled around, or, rather, lay helpless, in the upper compartment, while hot-water bottles in the lower compartment kept the air as hot as any triplet could wish. A moist sponge prevented too great dryness and a thermometer regulated the supply of hot bottles. Two triplets have died so far. The other, it is thought, will live, which the doctors say he could not possibly have done if he had not been brought up by machinery.

THE suit of "Doc" Wilson against Philip L. Moen, of Worcester, Mass., has been dropped at the former's request. This ends a celebrated case, wherein the defendant protests that he is innocent of the dishonorable acts charged by the plaintiff, and yet confesses to having paid many thousands of dollars to Wilson as hush money, but refuses to divulge the reasons therefor. There is a woman in the case, according to Wilson, but she is a most uncertain quantity. Moen denies this, but the fact remains that he thought Wilson's silence was worth the price paid, upward of $150,000. Although the Worcester manufacturer practically wins the suit, it will not cause the majority of people to think that he was made the innocent victim of a blackmailing scheme.

SWELLING OF JORDAN

Is the Subject on Which Rev. Talmage Talks Eloquently.

The subject of Dr. Talmage's sermon was "The Swelling of Jordan," and his text Jer. xii., 5: "If thou hast run with the footmen, and they have wearied thee, then how canst thou contend with horses? And if in the land of peace, wherein thou trustedst they wearied thee, then how wilt thou do in the swelling of Jordan?" The eloquent preacher said:

Not in a petulant but in kindly terms I must complain that a wrong has been done me and the cause of honest journalism, by a pretended sermon that is going the rounds of hundreds of papers with my name appended—a sermon entitled "Frauds Detected;" text, Numbers xxxii., 23: "But if ye will not do so, behold ye have sinned against the Lord; and be sure your sin will find you out." Not one sentence of that pretended sermon did I preach. If this were the only offense of the kind I would not speak of it. Such a fraud is not only a wrong to me, but to the gentlemen who, at these tables, Sabbath by Sabbath, take accurate report of what is said and done; and is a gross wrong to the 2,000 newspapers which give every week my sermon in full to their readers, and often at great expense to themselves. The only fault I have to find with the newspaper press of this country is that they treat me too well. But I cannot be made responsible for entire sermons, not one word of which did I preach. But now I turn from personal explanation to the more important subject of the text.

Jeremiah had become impatient with his troubles. God says to him: "If you cannot stand these small trials and persecutions, what are you going to do when the greater trials and persecutions come? If you have been running a race with footmen and they have beaten you, what chance is there that you will outrun horses?" And then the figure is changed. You know, in April and May, the Jordan overflows its banks and the waters rush violently on, sweeping everything before them. And God says to the prophet: "If you are overcome with smaller trials and vexations which have assaulted you, what will you do when the trials and annoyance and persecutions of life come in a freshet? If in the land of peace wherein thou trusted they wearied thee, then how wilt thou do in the swelling of Jordan?

I propose, if God will help me, in a very practical way to ask—if it is such a difficult thing to get along without the religion of Jesus Christ, when things are comparatively smooth, what will we do without Christ amid the overpouring misfortunes and disasters of life that may come upon us? If troubles, slow as footmen, surpass us, what will we do when they take the feet of horses? and if now in our lifetime we are beaten back and submerged of sorrows because we have not the religion of Jesus to comfort us, what will we do when we stand in death, and we feel all around about us "the swelling of Jordan?" The fact that you have come here, my brother, my sister, shows that you have some things you believe in common with myself. You believe that there is a God. There is not an atheist in all this house. I do not believe there ever was a real atheist in all the world. Napoleon was on a ship's deck bound for Egypt. It was a bright, starry night, and as he paced the deck, thinking of the great affairs of the State and of battle, he heard two men on the deck in conversation about God, one saying there was a God and the other saying there was none. Napoleon stopped and looked up at the starry heavens, and then he turned to these men in conversation and said: "Gentlemen, I heard one of you say there is no God. If there is no God, will you please to tell me who made all that?" Aye, if you had not been persuaded of it before, you are persuaded of it now; for the shining heavens declare the glory of God and the earth shows his handiwork. But you believe more than that; you believe that there was a Jesus; you believe that there was a cross; you believe that you have an immortal soul; you believe that it must be regenerated by the spirit of God, or you can never dwell in bliss eternal. I think a great many of you will say that you believe it is important to have the religion of Jesus Christ every day of our life to smooth our tempers and purify our minds, and hold us imperturbable amid all the annoyance and vexations of life. You and I have seen so many men trampled down by misfortune because they had no faith in Jesus, and you say to yourself: "If they were so easily overcome by the trials of life, what will it be when greater misfortunes come upon them—heart-breaking calamities, tremendous griefs?" Oh, if we have no God to comfort us when our fortune goes, and we look upon the grave of our children, and our houses are desolate, what will become of us? What a sad thing it is to see men all unhelped of God, going out to fight giants of trouble; no closet of prayer in which to retreat, no promise of mercy to soothe the soul, no rock of refuge in which to hide from the blast. Oh, when the swift coursers of trouble are brought up, champing and panting for the race, and the reins are thrown upon their necks, and the lathered flanks at every spring feel the stroke of the lash, what can we do on foot with them? If, having run with the footmen, they wearied us, how can we contend with horses?

We have all yielded to temptation. We have been surprised afterward that so small an inducement could have decoyed us from the right. How insignificant a temptation has sometimes captured our soul! And if that is so, my dear brother, what will it be when we come to stand in the presence of temptation that prostrated a David, and a Moses, and a Peter, and some of the mightiest men in all God's kingdom? Now we are honest; but suppose we were placed in some path of life, as many of God's children have been, where all the forces of earth and hell combine to capture the soul? Without Jesus we would go down under it. If already we have been beaten by insignificant footmen, we would be distanced 10,000 leagues by the horses. Ah, I don't like to hear a man say: "I could not commit such a sin as that. I can't understand how a man could be carried away like that." You don't know what you could do if the grace of God lets you. You know what John Bunyan said when he saw a man staggering along the street, thoroughly embruted in his habits. He said: "There goes John Bunyan, but for the grace of God." I can say when I see one utterly fallen: "There goes DeWitt Talmage, but for the grace of God!" If we have been delivered from temptation it is because the strong arm of the Lord Almighty has been about us, and not because we were any better than they. It is a great folly to borrow trouble. If we can meet the misfortunes of to-day, we will be able to meet the troubles of to-morrow; but suppose now, if through a lack of the religion of Jesus, we are overthrown by small sorrows, does not our common sense teach us that we cannot stand up against great ones? If we cannot carry a pound, can we carry 1,000 pounds? If we are discomfited coming into battle with one regiment, a brigade will cut us to pieces. If we are unfit to cope with one small trial, won't we be overcome by greater ones? If the footmen are too much for us, won't the odds be more fearful against us when we contend with horses? I thank God that some of His dear children have been delivered. How was it that Paul could say: "Sorrowful, yet always rejoicing; poor, yet making many rich; having nothing, yet possessing all things?" And David, the psalmist, soars up into the rock of God's strength and becomes thoroughly composed amid all his sorrows, saying: "God is our refuge and strength, a very present help in the time of trouble; therefore will not we fear though the earth be removed, though the mountains be cast into the midst of the sea, though the waters thereof roar and be troubled, though the mountain shake with the swelling thereof. Selah."

But my text suggests something in advance of anything I have said. We must all quit this life. However sound our health may be, it must break down; however good our title may be to houses, land, and estates, we must surrender them. We will hear a voice bidding us away from all these places. We will have to start on a pilgrimage from which we can never come back. We will have seen for the last time the evening star, and watched the last summer cloud, and felt the breath of the spring wind for the last time. Hands of loved ones may be stretched out to hold us back, but they cannot; go we must. About all other exits and changes we may trifle, but not about this stupendous moment of life quitting. Oh, when the great tides of eternity arise about us and fill the soul and surround it and sweep it out toward rapture or woe, ah! that will be the "swelling of Jordan!" I know people sometimes talk very merrily about the departure from this life. I am sorry to hear it. But men do make fun of the passage from one world to another. Byron joked a great deal about it, but when it came he shivered with horror. Many an infidel has scoffed at the idea of fearing a future world, but lying upon his pillow in the last hour his teeth chattered with terror. I saw in Westminster abbey an epitaph which a poet ordered to be put upon his tomb:

> Life is a jest,
> And all things show it,
> I thought so once,
> But now I know it.

I thought how inapt that, in a place of sepulchre, men should try their witticisms. A great German having rejected Christ, in his last moment said: "Give me light, give me light!" Oh, we may be smart with our witticism about the last hour: but when it comes, and the tides are rising, and the surf is beating, and the winds are blowing, we will each one, my brethren, find for himself that it is "the swelling of Jordan!" Our natural courage won't hold out then. However familiar we may have been with scenes of mortality, however much we may have screwed our courage up, we want something more than natural resources. When the northwest wind blows off from the sea of death, it will put out all earthly lights. The lamp of the gospel, God lighted, is the only lamp that can stand in the blast. The weakest arm holding that shall not be confounded: the strongest one rejecting that shall stumble and die. When the Jordan rises in its wrath the first dash of its wave will swamp them forever. We feel how sad it is for a man to attempt this life without religion. We see what a doleful thing it is for a man to go down into the misfortunes of life without Christian solace; but if that be so, how much more terrible when that man comes face to face with the solemnities of the last hour! Oh, if in the bright sunshine of health and prosperity a man felt the need of something better, how will he feel when the shadows of the last hour gather above his pillow? If, in the warmth of worldly prosperity he was sometimes dismayed, how will he feel when the last chill creeps over him? If while things were comparatively smooth he was disquieted, what will he do in the agonies of dissolution? If in the land of peace in which he trusted, they wearied him, what will he do amid "the swelling of Jordan?"

Oh! I rejoice to know that so many of God's children have gone through that pass without a shudder. Some one said to a dying Christian: "Isn't it hard for you to go out of this world?" "Oh, no!" he says, "it is easy dying; it is blessed dying; it is glorious dying;" and then he pointed to a clock on the wall, and he said: "The last two hours in which I have been dying I have had more joy than all the years of my life." A General came into the hospital after the battle, and there were many seriously wounded, and there was one man dying, and the General said: "Ah, my dear fellow, you seem very much wounded. I am afraid you are not going to get well." "No," said the soldier, "I am not going to get well, but I feel very happy." Oh. I have seen them, and so have you, go out of this life without a tear on their cheek! There was weeping all round the room, but no weeping in the bed; the cheeks were dry. They were not thrown down into darkness, they were lifted up. We saw the tides rising around them, and the swelling of the wave. It washed them off from the cares and toils of life; it washed them on toward the beach of heaven. They waved to us a farewell kiss as they stood on deck, and floated down further and further, wafted by gales from heaven, until they were lost to our sight—mortality having become immortality—

> Life's duty done, as sinks the clay,
> Light from its load the spirit flies;
> While heaven and earth combine to say,
> How blest the righteous when he dies!

What high consolation to you that your departed friends were not submerged in the swelling of Jordan? The Israelites were just as thoroughly alive on the western banks of the Jordan; and our departed Christian friends have only crossed over—not sick, not dead, not exhausted, not extinguished, not blotted out, but with healthier respiration and stouter pulses, and keener eyesight, and better prospects, crossed over, their sins, their physical and mental disquiet, all left clear this side, and eternally flowing, impassable obstacle between them and all human and satanic pursuit. Crossed over! Oh, I shake hands of congratulation with all the bereaved in the consideration that our departed Christian friends are safe!

Why was there years ago so much joy in certain circles in New York when people heard from their friends who were on board the City of Brussels? It was thought that vessel had gone to the bottom of the sea; and when the friends on this side heard that the steamer had arrived safely in Liverpool, had we not the right to congratulate the people in New York that their friends had got safely across? And is it not right this morning that I congratulate you that your departed friends are safe on the shores of heaven? Would you have them back again? Would you have those old parents back again! You know how hard it was sometimes for them to get their breath in the stifled atmosphere of the summer. Would you have them back in this summer? Didn't they use their brain long enough? Would you have your children back again? Would you have them take the risk of temptations which throng every human pathway? Would you have them cross the Jordan three times in addition to crossing it already, and cross it again to greet you now, and then cross back afterward? For certainly you would not want to keep them forever out of heaven. If they had lived forty or fifty years longer would they have been safe? Perhaps so, perhaps not.

> Pause and weep, not for the freed from pain,
> But that the sigh of love would pull them back again.

I ask a question, and there seems to come back the answer in heavenly echo: "What! will you never be sick again?" "Never—sick—again." "What! will you never be tired again?" "Never—tired—again." "What! will you never weep again?" "Never—weep—again." "What! will you never die again?" "Never—die—again." Oh, ye army of departed kindred, we hail you from bank to bank! Wait for us when the Jordan of death shall part for us. Come down and meet us half way between the willowed banks of earth and the palm groves of heaven.

> On Jordan's stormy banks I stand,
> And cast a wistful eye
> To Canaan's fair and happy land,
> Where my possessions lie.
> O, the transporting, rapturous scene
> That rises on my sight!
> Sweet fields arrayed in living green,
> And rivers of delight.

But there is one step still in advance suggested by this subject. If this religion of Christ is so important in life, and so important in the last hours of life, how much more important it will be in the great eternity! I need not stand here and argue it. There is something within your soul that says now, while I speak: "I am immortal; the stars shall die, but I am immortal." You feel that your existence on earth is only a small piece of your being. It is only a mile up to the grave, but it is ten thousand miles beyond. The slab of the tomb is only the milestone on which we read of infinite distance yet to be traveled. [illegible] struck from an anvil, will flash and go out. The winds will utter their last whisper, and ocean heave its last groan; but you and I will live forever!—gigantic, immortal; mighty to suffer or enjoy; mighty to love or hate. Mighty to soar or to sink. Then, what will be to us the store, the shop, the office, the applause of the world, the scorn of our enemies, the things that lifted us up, and the things that pressed us down? What to John Wesley are all the mobs that howled after him? What to Voltaire are all the nations that applauded him? What to Paul now, the dungeons that chilled him? What to Latimer now, the flames that consumed him? All those who through the grace of Christ reach that land, will never be disturbed. None to dispute their throne, they shall reign for ever and ever. But, alas, for those who have made no preparation for the future! When the sharp shod hoofs of eternal disaster come up panting and swift to go over them, how will they contend with horses? And when the waves of their wretchedness rise up, white and foamy, under the swooping of eternal storms, and the billows become more wrathful and dash more high, oh, what will they do "amid the swelling of Jordan?"

If I could come into your heart this moment, I would see that many of you, my dear friends, had vowed to be the Lord's. I know not what sickness it was or what trial, but I verily believe there is not a man in the house but has sometime vowed he would be the Lord's. It might have been at the time when your child lay sick you said: "O Lord, if thou wilt let this child get well I will be a Christian." Or it might have been in some business trouble, when you have said: "O Lord, if though wilt let me keep my property I will be a Christian." You kept your property, your child got well, the peril passed. Are you a Christian? History says that long ago it had been announced that the world was coming to an end, and there was great excitement in London. It was said that the world would perish on a certain Friday. On Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, and Friday the people were in the cathedral, praying and weeping. It seemed as if the whole English nation was being converted to God, for it was announced as certain by philosophers that on that coming Friday the world would perish. Friday came and there were no portents, no fires in the air, no earthquakes. The day passed along just like every other day, and when it was passed and the night came, it is said that in London there was a scene of riot, and wassail, and drunkenness, and debauchery such as had never been witnessed. They forgot their vow, they forgot their repentance, they forgot their good resolutions. O, how much human nature in that! While trials and misfortunes come to us, and we are down deep in darkness and trouble we make vows. We say: "O Lord, do so, and I will do so." The darkness passes, the peril goes away. We are as we were before, or worse; for oh, how often I have seen men start for the kingdom of God, come up within arm's reach of it, and then go back farther from God than they ever were before. dropping from the very moment of their privilege into darkness forever! Oh, how ungrateful we have been! Do you know how much God has done for you and for me? Have you never felt it? How much He did for you to-day! Who spread the table for you? Who watched you last night? Who has been kind and good to you all your life long? Oh, how ungrateful we have been! Methinks the goodness of God ought to lead this whole audience to repentence. I know not your individual history. Some of you I never saw before, some of you I will never see again; but I know that God has been good to you. What return have you made? There was a steamer on one of the Western lakes heavily laden with passengers, and there was a little child who stood on the side of the taffrail, leaning over and watching the water, when she lost her balance and dropped into the waves. The lake was very rough. The mother cried: "Save my child! Save my child!" There seemed none disposed to leap into the water. There was a Newfoundland dog on deck. He looked up in his master's face, as if for orders. His master said: "Tray, overboard, catch 'em!" The dog sprang into the water, caught the child by the garments, and swam back to the steamer. The child was picked up by loving hands, the dog was lifted on deck and the mother, ere she fainted away, in utter thanksgiving to that dog, threw her arms around its neck and kissed it; but the dog shook himself off from her embrace and went and laid down as though he had accomplished nothing. Shall a mother be grateful to a dog that saves her child and be ungrateful to the Son of God who, from the heights of heaven, plunged into the depths of darkness, and suffering, and woe, that He might lift us up out of our sin and place us on the rock of ages? Oh, the height, the depth, the length, the infinity, the horror of our ingratitude! Don't you treat Jesus like that any more. Don't you thrust Him back from your soul. He has been the best friend you ever had. You will want Him after awhile. When the world is going away from your grasp and all the lights that shine on your soul are going out, and the friends that stand around you can do you no good, and you feel your feet slipping from beneath you—oh, then you will want him—the loving Jesus, the sympathetic Jesus, the pardoning Jesus—to stand close by you and hold you up "amid the swelling of Jordan!"

When beset with headache or other pains use Salvation Oil, the greatest cure on earth for pain.

A monument should be erected to the memory of the late Dr. J. W. Bull, discoverer of that wonderful remedy, Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup.

The English parliament will be asked shortly to grant another £250,000 for naval purposes.

It Cured the Lawyer.

I have used a bottle of Gooch's Mexican Syrup, and I am so pleased with it, that I will not be without it in the future. I have been afflicted with a severe cough for a number of weeks, and tried several medicines recommended to me, none of which gave me relief. I commenced trying your syrup, and was delighted to find it gave me relief.

JOHN DAVIS,
Attorney at Law,
18 Temple Bar Building, Cincinnati, Ohio.

Signor Cohen was robbed of $3,000 worth of diamonds in a Pullman sleeper the other night.

Consumption Can be Cured!

Not by any secret remedy, but by proper healthful exercise, and the judicious use of Scott's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil and Hypophosphites, which contains the healing and strength-giving virtues of these two valuable specifics in their fullest form. Prescribed by physicians. Take no other.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria,

William D. Brooks, of Memphis, student in the Philadelphia College of Pharmacy, suicided; cause, unknown.

The Throat.—"Brown's Bronchial Troches" act directly on the organs of the voice. [illegible]

The Old Street Car Horse.

The driver of a Madison street car was jogging his team down town when he was somewhat startled to see a horse wholly devoid of harness come dashing down Throop street. As he put on the brakes and pulled up his team the conductor rang the bell once as a signal to stop. The effect on the runaway animal was instantaneous; he came to a halt and stood puffing and blowing beside one of the car horses. The driver stared vacantly at the new equine arrival until the conductor aroused him by ringing two bells as a signal to start. As he mechanically let the brake go and loosened his hold on the reins the wild horse glanced at the driver and then jogged along with the team. By this time nearly all the passengers were watching the antics of the strange horse. A few blocks further down the conductor rang the bell for the car to stop, at which the wild horse stopped also, keeping pace with the car team. The conductor rang the bell as often as he got a chance, while all the passengers stood up and watched the performance of the horse. At a livery stable near Union street the knowing animal suddenly swung off, gazed wistfully at the car as if undecided what to do, and then walked into the barn. "Well, I'll be durned!" ejaculated the driver. "I've seen horses afore now what was street car crazy, but that fellow beats 'em all. He takes the condition powders. That horse is an old street car rounder. I don't remember him myself, but I'll bet there is men up to the barn what knows him. Street car horses is like fire engine horses—no matter where you put 'em they are always ready to go back to the business."—Chicago News.

Don't Get Caught

This spring with your blood full of impurities, your digestion impaired, your appetite poor, kidneys and liver torpid and whole system liable to be prostrated by disease—but get yourself into good condition, and ready for the changing and warmer weather, by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla. It stands unequalled for purifying the blood, giving an appetite and for a general spring medicine.

Governor Hill, of New York, has nominated James Arkell, of the Albany *Journal*, for the office of state railroad commissioner.

A CARD.

To all who are suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, &c., I will send a recipe that will cure you, FREE OF CHARGE. This great remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self-addressed envelope to the REV. JOSEPH T. INMAN, *Station D, New York City.*

Joe Roberts, of Wabash has opened a barber shop at No. 207 Calhoun street, opposite the Rich hotel, where he will give you all a first-class shave. Go and give him a trial. 3-1w

Wilson Lewis was arrested at Lafayette last Thursday for assaulting his wife and daughter.

DR. BULL'S COUGH SYRUP

Cures Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness, Croup, Asthma, Bronchitis, Whooping Cough, Incipient Consumption, and relieves consumptive persons in advanced stages of the disease. Price 25 cts. *Caution.* The Genuine *Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup* is sold only in *white wrappers*, and bears our registered Trade-Marks to wit: *A Bull's Head in a Circle, a Red Strip Caution-Label*, and the fac-simile signatures of John W. Bull & A. C. Meyer & Co., Sole Prop's, Baltimore. A. C. MEYER & CO. TRADE MARK

Chew Lange's Plugs—The [illegible] tidote!—Price 10 Cts. [illegible]

Options on Stocks and Bonds

(PUTS, CALLS, ETC. A SPECIALTY)

Insurance Against Loss in Stock Operations

Circulars and Information on Application. *The Theory of Stock Exchange Speculation*, by Arthur Crump. Price, $2, post-paid. Table of contents mailed free. Every speculator should read and study this interesting work.

H. W. ROSENBAUM, *60 Exchange Place, New York.* feb 14-1m-d&w

KANSAS LAND!

If you want a Large or Small Tract of Land, for a Home or for Speculation, write for a map of Hamilton County, Kansas. *120,000* acres on main line of Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fee R. R. to select from. Best soil for the growing of *FRUIT* and all kinds of grain, and the finest grazing land and stock country in the world. For sale on long time and easy terms of payment. Call or write to *820 Main Street, Kansas City, Mo.* Feb 11-2m *E. H. DOBBS.*

Arrival and Departure of Trains

NEW YORK, CHICAGO & ST. LOUIS R. R.

GOING EAST.		GOING WEST
Ar. 1 30 pm	Express	Ar. 1 50 pm
Lv. 6 10 am	Accommodation.	Lv. 6 45 pm

PITTSBURG, FT. WAYNE & CHICAGO R. R.

GOING WEST.		GOING EAST
12 45 pm—Lv.	—Mail and Ex.	—Lv— 2 05 pm
5 00 am* "	Limited Ex.	" 9 00 pm*
*5 35 p. m. "	Fast Thro'h Ex.	" 8 00 pm*
1 30 am* "	Mail and Ex.	" 1 45 am
	Morning Ex.	" 6 50 am
4 00 pm "	Plymouth Ac.	
5 20 am "	Local Freight.	" 7 00 am

*Daily. All others daily except Sunday.

WABASH R. R.

GOING WEST.		GOING EAST
5 10 am—Lv.	—Limited Ex*	—Lv.—7 50 pm
1 45 pm "	†Through Ex†	" 1 35 pm
8 17 pm "	*Fast mail	" 6 33 am
8 35 am "	Andrews Accom, Freight†	
	Ac'n Passenger	" 4 30 am

*Daily. †Except Sunday. Limited Express, free chair cars. Through Mail, Palace sleeping cars between New York and St. Louis.

INDIANAPOLIS TIME CARD.

LV. FT. WAYNE.	AR. INDI'S.
5 10 am	10 45 am
1 35 pm	6 45 pm
8 17 pm	1 45 am

RETURNING.

Leave Indianapolis at 7:15 am; arrive at Fort Wayne at 1:15 pm.
Leave Indianapolis at 2:15 pm; arrive at Fort Wayne at 7:35 pm.
Leave Indianapolis at 7:00 pm; arrive at Fort Wayne at 6:33 am.

GRAND RAPIDS & INDIANA R. R.

GOING NORTH.		GOING SOUTH
3 00 am—Lv.	—Mail and Ex.	—Lv.— 1 00 pm
8 05 am "	Trougn Ex.	" 5 35 am
2 10 pm "	Express	" 11 45 pm

Accommodation train arrives from the south 6:25 p. m.
Trains daily except Sunday.

LAKE SHORE & MICHIGAN SOUTHERN [Fort Wayne Division.]

FROM NORTH.		GOING NORTH.
10 45 am—Ar.	—Cincinnati Ex.	—Lv.
	Detroit Ex.	" 4 40 pm
3 40 pm "	Detroit Express.	" 11 30 am
5 20 pm "	Way Freight.	" 6 40 am

All trains daily except Sunday.

FT. WAYNE, CINCINNATI & LOUISVILLE. [illegible]

DYSPEPSIA

Causes its victims to be miserable, hopeless, confused, and depressed in mind, very irritable, languid, and drowsy. It is a disease which does not get well of itself. It requires careful, persistent attention, and a remedy to throw off the causes and tone up the digestive organs till they perform their duties willingly. Hood's Sarsaparilla has proven just the required remedy in hundreds of cases.

"I have taken Hood's Sarsaparilla for dyspepsia, from which I have suffered two years. I tried many other medicines, but none proved so satisfactory as Hood's Sarsaparilla." THOMAS COOK, Brush Electric Light Co., New York City.

Sick Headache

"For the past two years I have been afflicted with severe headaches and dyspepsia. I was induced to try Hood's Sarsaparilla, and have found great relief. I cheerfully recommend it to all." MRS. E. F. ANNABLE, New Haven, Conn.

Mrs. Mary C. Smith, Cambridgeport, Mass., was a sufferer from dyspepsia and sick headache. She took Hood's Sarsaparilla and found it the best remedy she ever used.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

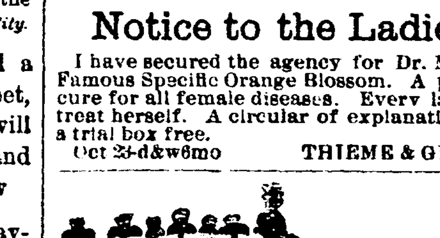
Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Made only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar.

I CURE FITS!

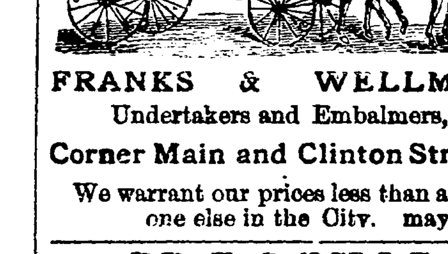
When I say cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office. It costs you nothing for a trial, and I will cure you. Address DR. H. G. ROOT, 183 Pearl St., New York. Nov. 17-d&w-6mo.

WILSON WASHBOARDS. These Washboards are made with a Bent-Wood rim. The Strongest boards and best washers in the world. For sale by all dealers. Take no other. SAGINAW M'F'G CO., Saginaw, Michigan.



Notice to the Ladies.

I have secured the agency for Dr. McGill's Famous Specific Orange Blossom. A positive cure for all female diseases. Every lady can treat herself. A circular of explanation and a trial box free. Oct 23-d&w6mo THIEME & GROSS.



FRANKS & WELLMAN Undertakers and Embalmers, Corner Main and Clinton Streets. We warrant our prices less than any-one else in the City. may31-1y

DR. T. J. DILLS Has his office at his residence *NO. 108 EAST BERRY STREET*, Where he will give exclusive attention to all DISEASES OF THE EYE AND EAR. Office hours 9 a. m. to 3 p. m.

JOS. H. BRIMMER *The Only Practical* PAINTER [illegible] attention [illegible] Sign and Picture Painting! No 7 Harrison Street. April 15 1y.

Geo. R. Bowen. Plumbing, Steamfitting, Sewering. Particular attention given to Sanitary Plumbing and Sewering. Bath Tubs, Boilers, Water Closets, Sinks, Hydrants, Yard Hose, Brass Trimmings for Engines, Etc. NO. 110 CALHOUN ST.

DR. JAMES M. DINNEN, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Office, 76 Calhoun street. Residence, 69 West Wayne street

MEAT DOWN!

Boiling Meat	5c per lb
Roasts	6 to 9c per lb
Stakes	10c per lb
Sausage	8c per lb
Hams	12½ per lb

Lamb, Veil and Bacon, etc., at bottom prices at HALLER'S MEAT MARKET. 66 South Calhoun street. jon20-tf

A. HATTERSLEY & SON, PLUMBERS Steam and Gas Fitters. —DEALERS IN— GAS FIXTURS Main Street, East of Clinton Fort Wayne, Ind. Brass Work Iron and Lead Pipe [illegible]

VITIATED BLOOD.

Scrofulous, Inherited and Contagious Humors Cured by Cuticura.

THROUGH the medium of one of your books received through Mr. Frank T. Wray, Druggist, Apollo, Pa., I became acquainted with your Cuticura Remedies, and take this opportunity to testify to you that their use has permanently cured me of one of the worst cases of blood poisoning, in connection with erysipelas, that I have ever seen, and this after having been pronounced incurable by some of the best physicians in our county. I take great pleasure in forwarding to you this testimonial, unsolicited as it is by you, in order that others suffering from similar maladies may be encouraged to give your Cuticura Remedies a trial.

P. S. WHITLINGER, Leechburg, Pa.
Reference: Frank T. Wray, Druggist, Apollo, Pa.

SCROFULOUS ULCERS.

James E. Richardson, Custom House, New Orleans, on oath says: "In 1870 Scrofulous Ulcers broke out on my body until I was a mass of corruption. Everything known to the medical faculty was tried in vain. I became a mere wreck. At times could not lift my hands to my head, could not turn in bed; was in constant pain, and looked upon life as a curse. No relief or cure in ten years. In 1880 I heard of the Cuticura Remedies, used them, and was perfectly cured."
Sworn to before U. S. Com. J. D. Crawford.

ONE OF THE WORST CASES.

We have been selling your Cuticura Remedies for years, and have the first complaint yet to receive from a purchaser. One of the worst cases of Scrofula I ever saw cured by the use of five bottles of Cuticura Resolvent, Cuticura, and Cuticura Soap. The Soap takes the "cake" here as a medicinal soap.
TAYLOR & TAYLOR, Druggist, Frankfort, Kan.

SCROFULOUS INHERITED,

And contagious humors, with loss of hair, and eruptions of the skin, are positively cured by Cuticura and Cuticura Soap externally, and Cuticura Resolvent internally, when all other medicines fail. Send for pamphlet.

DRUGGISTS USE THEM.

We have obtained satisfactory results from the use of Cuticura Remedies in our own family, and recommend them beyond any blood. The demand for them grows as their merits become known.
MACMILLAN & CO., Druggists, Latrobe, Pa.

CUTICURA REMEDIES.

are sold everywhere. Price: Cuticura, the Great Skin cure, 50 cents; Cuticura Soap, an Exquisite Beautifier, 25 cents; Cuticura Resolvent, the New Blood Purifier, $1.00, Potter Drug and Chemical Co., Boston, Mass.

PIMPLES, blackheads, skin blemishes and baby humors, use Cuticura Soap.

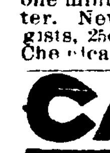
Choking Catarrh

Have you awakened from a disturbed sleep with all the horrible sensations of an assassin clutching your throat and pressing the life-breath from your tightened chest? Have you noticed the languor and debility that succeed the effort to clear your throat and head of this catarrhal matter? What a depressing influence it exerts upon the mind, clouding the memory and filling the head with pains and strange noises! How difficult it is to rid the nasal passages, throat and lungs of this poisonous mucus all can testify who are afflicted with catarrh. How difficult to protect the system against its further progress towards the lungs, liver and kidneys, all physicians will admit. It is a terrible disease, and cries out for relief and cure.

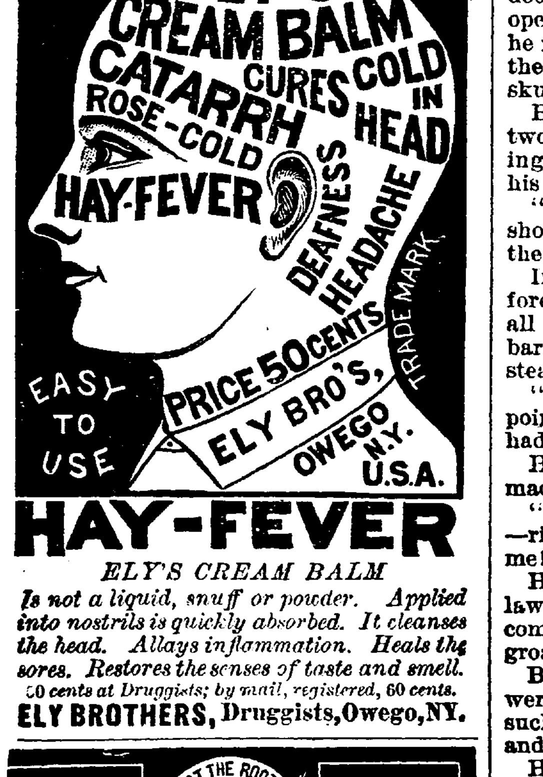
The remarkable curative powers, when all other remedies utterly fail, of Sanford's Radical Cure, are attested by thousands who gratefully recommend it to fellow-sufferers. No statement is made regarding it that cannot be substantiated by the most respectable and reliable references.

Each packet contains one bottle of the Radical Cure, one box of Catarrhal Solvent and an improved inhaler, with treatise and directions, and sold by all druggists for $1.00.
POTTER DRUG & CHEMICAL CO., BOSTON.

HOW MY SIDE ACHES



From the bench and the counter, from the loom and sewing machine goes up the cry of pain and weakness. Aching sides and Back, Kidney and Uterine Pains, strains and weakness, coughs, colds and chest pains, and every pain and ache of daily toil relieved in one minute by the Cuticura Anti-Pain Plaster. New, elegant, and infallible. At druggists, 25c; five for $1.00. Potter Drug and Chemical Co., Boston.



ELY'S CREAM BALM

Is not a liquid, snuff or powder. Applied into nostrils is quickly absorbed. It cleanses the head. Allays inflammation. Heals the sores. Restores the senses of taste and smell. 50 cents at Druggists; by mail, registered, 60 cents.

ELY BROTHERS, Druggists, Owego, NY.

A BIG OFFER!

To introduce them we will GIVE AWAY 1000 of our celebrated self operating

WASHING MACHINES.

Any reader of this paper can have one by sending their address to the
QUEEN CITY WASHER CO.,
28-6t 5 Arcade, Cincinnati, O.

MADAME MORA'S CORSETS.

MOST COMFORTABLE AND PERFECT FITTING. Merchants say they give better satisfaction than any corset they ever sold. Dressmakers recommend them for their fine shape. **Cannot break over hips.** Are particularly liked by Ladies of full figure. The "CONTOUR" and "ALDINE" have the PATENT TRIPLE BACK, which covers the open space and protects the spine. The "LA REINE" has the popular REMOVABLE STEELS, which can be instantly taken out, WITHOUT CUTTING OR RIPPING. Ladies, ask for MADAME MORA'S CORSETS. No others have the celebrated French Curved Band. Beware of imitations offered to deceive the public. For sale by all leading dealers. Manufactured by

Madame Mora's Contour. — L. KRAUS & CO., Birmingham, Conn.
Madame Mora's La Reine.
Madame Mora's Aldine. — J. G. Fitzpatrick & Co.
Madame Mora's Comfort Hip. — 71 Leonard St., N. Y.

O. D. WEISELL DENTIST

Daily Sentinel

SATURDAY, MARCH 5, 1887.

THE DEATH OF BOOTH.

A GRAPHIC ACCOUNT AS GIVEN IN "GATH'S" NEW NOVEL.

The Assassin's Last Plea for a Fighting Chance—The Barn on Fire—A Face that Seemed a Battle Ground of Wounds and Spasms.

At the suggestion of John Brown his wandering powers took coherence and example, and he remembered the mannerism in which old Brown had met his fate, and Booth tried to be his pupil.

"Captain," said Booth, assuming a hollow, theatrical voice, "give me a living chance; withdraw your men a hundred paces from the barn and I'll come out and fight you!"

This had been John Brown's request when entrapped in his engine house, and Booth aspired to die like Brown.

He repeated the request, and thought it quite unmerciful that he was not accorded a little stage space to die effectively in.

"We'll waste no more time," the civil officer without spoke, in a tone of disgust.

The katydid or cricket never ceased to call its resounding beads, and "pray, pray, pray."

Booth searched the heavens and the world for some intercessor, and fetched from weakness his mother's name. By that saint he asked for fifty yards and for a little more time.

Everything was refused.

"Now, then, my brave boys," he declaimed, in the tones of the stage again, "prepare a stretcher for me!"

"Stretchers" were the canvas biers to carry out of battle wounded men. Booth—assuming to the end—would appear to be a veteran entitled to the honors of war.

He raised his carbine, feebly resolving to kill some one or to fire it off at least, and as he stepped, on foot and crutch, toward the center of the barn, to be farthest from men's aiming, a friction match was scratched behind him, as if his broken bones had rasped each other, and sent a cold chill up his spine.

He turned and saw the barn on fire!

A lighted whisp of straw, twisted by some one without, had fallen into the loose hay, and some brush piled against the outside of the barn was also afire. The warm flame for a single instant carried the odor and crackle of his father's log cabin to his heart, and he shouted as his crutch fell from under his arm and left him helpless:

"Captain, do it quick! Now shoot me through the heart!"

The cricket ceased to sing, though everything beside came forth in the bright light, till what had been the throne of a gloom stood revealed in the blessed implements and yield of husbandry. and there were wasps flying around their nests in the roof, scenting flame, and in the litter of the floor ran rats in single file, all slyly, as from a sinking ship, and one squealed as it crossed his shadow like an old witch in an incantation scene.

The plow and the harrow teeth took a ruddy gleam; some swallows in the timbers flew round and round, blinded by the fire, and the pegs for tobacco and the burning tobacco leaves grew to be ferns and scallops of gold as they hung, like gilded scenes in spectacles, around the desperate man.

He had seen fires upon the stage and helped to stamp them out, and he limped toward the greater flame near a corner; but suddenly a great tongue of fire licked him and singed him as if Cerberus at hell's door had fondled on him with a furnace tongue!

Fear seized him and he ran toward the door on misfitting bones—the door held open as by some invisible angel—and as he ran the ponderous beams and trees in the structure seemed to fall upon his skull and smash it like an egg.

Booth next felt water in his face, and two men were holding him up and searching his body and putting their fingers in his brain.

"It's here," said one, "right where he shot the president, behind the ear and on the same side, and here it comes through!"

In gagging torments he discerned before him two men in Confederate dress, all shown by the light of the burning barn, which was reflected in the homestead porch he lay upon.

"Did—he—betray—me?" sighed Booth, pointing to one of these, the officer who had brought him to the house.

He did not hear the answer, but he made it himself:

"Tell—mother—I thought—I did—best—rights—a country—till—I died. Kill me! Kill me!"

Herold, tied to the tree in the little flat lawn, saw them turn Booth to make him comfortable and heard him gasp and groan, and Herold shed the only tears.

Booth could not swallow. and his words were measured like dew in the honeysuckle s cup that drooped above his eyes and opened to the fire.

He saw them, in his paralysis, hold up the arsenal of things he had carried so long—a great, fierce knife, with rust of blood upon it; two pistols with revolving cylinders thick as his riven ankle and loaded in every chamber; a seven shotted carbine; a candle spotted pocket compass; his diary full of protestations and despair, and holding Light Pittson's name: his pipe and scarf pin and the likenesses of ladies; and a little Catholic medal. He sighed:

"Tongue!"

The detective opened his mouth and said:

"Booth, no blood is on your tongue."

He started at his name, which seemed a century since it had been mentioned, and gasped:

"Hands!"

The officer raised his hand and moistened it with a piece of ice, and lifted it all limp to Booth's face. It fell uncontrolable like his broken foot.

He feebly moved his eyeballs through an arc which swept all nature and exhaled the closing words:

"Useless—less!"

His face now expressed the unseen agony for which there was no word, and the cherished pride of strength pushed Death away that mercifully drew near again and again, but ever was repelled by the flushing rose and pulse of life, till that the countenance of the actor and athlete seemed a battle ground of wounds and spasms, growing hollower with each contention and ready at the cock's crow, like the wandering ghost, to fade into the morn.

A carbineer had killed him in the barn; and long afterward was found in the ashes there the field glass delivered to him at Surratt's—its leather case found uninjured in a distant farm house.

The cocks began to crow. The morn awaked with sullen eyes. A doctor had come, but it was too late.—George Alfred Townsend in "Katy of Catoctin."

Glass mirrors were first used, spectacles were invented and clocks made to strike in the Thirteenth century.

A Better Personification.

Faith is sometimes represented by the figure of a drenched female clinging to a [illegible] rock, but a better personification [illegible]

MARKET OF MEXICO.

SUNDAY MORNING ON THE HIGHWAYS LEADING TO THE CITY.

The Gathering at the Market Place. What May be Bought There—The Eating Stands—Lepers and Beggars—Various Strange Sights.

Sunday in place of being a day of rest is the chief working day in the week in all the markets of the republic. Indeed it is said that the beasts of burden know when Sunday comes by the extra amount of work required of them. Then it is the haciendado starts his droves and brings his various products from the distant ranches so as to reach the Sunday market. The scene on Sunday morning on the highways leading into the city is enlivening.

Hundreds of pack mules and burros, loaded with hay, corn, wood, charcoal and butchers' supplies are hurried on by the peon muleteros. There are long trains of cumbersome, two wheeled carts fitted with vats for pulque and others with goat skins of pulque. The ranchero is bringing up the rear. He is mounted on a fine horse and carries a lasso, sword and pistol by his side, and usually wears a pair of fancy leather pantaloons with a couple of rows of silver buckles on the seam from the pockets to the shoe tops. Then along the pathway on either side of the road we see many Indians and mestizos, or half breeds, hurrying on in a jog trot under loads of fruit, vegetables, earthenware, bullrush mats, baskets of eggs, butter, clabber cheese and coops of chickens, etc.

Others are leading haltered pigs, lambs, goats and cows. The women are usually shoeless and hatless, and in addition to their burden of produce most of them carry a baby on top of the load. Whole families plod on in this style for fifty or seventy-five miles with a load of produce that will not sell for more than $3 or $4, most of which they will spend for pulque and mescal before they leave the city, yet they will return home after a week's trip just as happy as if they had laid up the whole amount for old age.

SIGHTS IN THE MARKETS.

The articles seen in the market I will here give as they were written down during a recent Sunday morning visit. One department is under cover and is filled with assorted fruits, including oranges, lemons, limes, pineapples, pears, peaches, plums, bananas, quinces, alligator pears, cocoanuts and many other tropical fruits, most of which, owing to the high market tax and costly transportation, sell at about New York prices. The streets and sidewalks in the vicinity are lined with men, women and children, who are seated on the ground surrounded by their market products, which include, beside the ordinary vegetable market products, parrots, pigeons, unweaned puppies, game chickens, pet lambs, haltered pigs and kids. Then there are heaps of old iron, bird cages, cheap calico, brass jewelry, boiled corn, potatoes, stewed pumpkins, beans, pepper, cooked and raw pig's feet, sheep heads, hearts, lights and entrails. There are also flints and tinder for starting fires, metal mounted stone for grinding corn, roots, bark and medical herbs and dye woods.

Close by we see fried shrimps and grasshoppers: each are cooked whole and eaten so. The latter are about the size of our common grasshopper, but are entirely red, but as to looks I would just as soon try to go the common "hopper" of the north. Besides these the natives gather the eggs of the swamp fly and boil them into a paste and eat them with salt, chili (pepper) and tortillas. The fly and its eggs are each sold in the market. The former is somewhat smaller than the house fly, while the eggs are about the size and color of a hay seed. In fact everything is eaten here that the human stomach will digest or anything that is capable of being converted into soup.

A MOTLEY MIXTURE.

Passing on we see women selling flowers, incense, gum, cane and corn stalks, cigarettes, cigar stumps, pulque, stale bread, bullrush mats, second hand combs, and tooth brushes, Aztec images of gods, sacred images and pictures, hot soup, ice cream, toy coffins, candy skulls, prayer books, wax images, hairless bluish poodle dogs, cakes made for the dead, also others made in the form of the crucifix, the Virgin, saints and angels.

Among this motley mixture there are to be seen babies half naked and babies completely naked running at large. In fact numerous entire families of Mexican citizens come and spend all day in the market place. This is their home and they usually bring all their domestic animals along. The market presents a continued babble, as every vender keeps up a constant cry, which he gives in Spanish and sometimes in the Aztec or native Indian dialect, the kind, quality and price of all he has to sell.

Each stand has a pole about eight feet high, upon the top of which there is a flat framework covered with a bullrush mat. This is the only protection from sun and rain, and under such shelter we find the hash and soup stands. In these popular eating stands every article of food that will not scald or burn is dished out by hand; for other things they use large wooden and brass spoons. While not otherwise engaged these women are hunting fleas among their poodle dogs and puppies and combing the children's heads for what they seldom fail to find.

Then there are scores of lepers and beggars sleeping and lounging about gathering the vermin from their filthy rags. Some of them are playing lame while others are covered with sores which they pointedly exhibit, but more often in place of sores are layers of acquired filth. Thus with as few rags as the law will permit and as much filth as they can live under these beggars crowd the market place, confront every class of visitors and expect to be paid for th exhibition they present. There are also many other phases of life among the lowly common sights every day, but for the sake of propriety and decency are not spoken of.—Mexico Cor. Detroit Free Press.

Unity of Human Speech.

M. Maldant, a civil engineer of Paris, has organized a society for creating "An International and Natural Language." As M. Maldant is a man of great cleverness and family influence, he has obtained state patronage for his attempt to restore unity to human speech. and he hopes to have made good progress by the time the Eiffel Tower of Babel will be constructed in 1889. The principles of the revolution, which are of universal application, and the Declaration of the Rights of Man are to be proclaimed there in 1889 in his general tongue.—New York World.

Drinking in Belgium.

M. Laveleye says that Belgium is fast becoming the hardest spirit drinking country in Europe, coming next after Denmark and Russia. It has a drinking place for every ten families.

"In raising children, I find it indispensable," said a lady friend the other day. "If one of my little ones has a bad fall, I apply Pond's Extract at once, and the cure is so quick that the skin does not have time even to change color. I find it equally good for Burns, Boils, Piles, Sore Throat, and all such diseases; while for Hemorrhages it is the best thing in the world. I learned that from mother long ago. Grandmother used it too. So, you see, our family has used Pond's Extract for [illegible]

JOHNNY JONES, THE RHYMER.

There used to be considerable lumber business done on Merrymeeting Bay, and there lived a noted character on the bay shore named—say Johnny Jones—who was noted for the handy way in which he could make a rhyme. He used to steal logs from a certain man, who was justice of the peace, and cut them up into shingles. His arrest was caused, and he was convicted, and bail was wanted for his appearance at a higher court, but he couldn't get it, so he appealed to the justice to go his bail. "If you will make me a rhyme I will," said the justice. He agreed to, but said he must make it from his boat. So he got into the boat and took up his paddle.

"Now, Johnny, for the rhyme,' said the justice, who was afraid he might deceive him. But Johnny was true to his promise and gave him this one; "As true as I am in this boat, and you are on the shore, I have stole forty logs from you, and I'll steal forty more," and away he went.

They used to elect Hogreeves at a town meeting, officers whose business it was to impound stray hogs; they also acted as fence viewers. Well, they elected a fellow named Doughty, whom old Johnny didn't like. As soon as they voted, Johnny got up and got off the following: "It appears very strange to my weak brains, that men should be possessed to pass a vote to choose a shoat to govern all the rest." A professor at Bowdoin, it is said, gave him a suit of clothes for that rhyme.

Johny picked up a canoe one day on the bay and put it in the boom. A man named Hunter, of Topsham, heard of the find and declared he was going to get the canoe, although it was not his. Johnny heard of it and was on the lookout for the enemy's approach. It was on a bright moonlight night that Hunter started to fulfill his oath. He unlocked the boom and proceeded to the canoe and stepped into it. Just at that moment Johnny stepped out from some branches that grew by the shore, gun in hand, and spoke as follows: "If you get that I'll pawn my hat. I'll stand not to dispute you; I have got both powder and good shot, and I swear by gad I'll shoot you." The canoe was not taken.

The old fellow used to live near New Meadows, and do considerable clamming. A professor from Bowdoin came down one day for clams. The old chap waded out with an old pair of boots on that the water would run into every time he put his foot down, and squirt out when he lifted it up. "Why," said the professor, "I should think, Mr. Jones, you'd get your death cold. I haven't had my feet wet for seven years." "Faith," said the old man, without pausing from his work, "they must be duced dirty."—*Bath (Me.) Times.*

"Can't eat a thing." Hood's Sarsaparilla is a wonderful medicine for creating an appetite, regulating digestion, and giving strength.

The New York court of appeals has affirmed the judment of conviction of the murderer Peter Smith.

A correspondent asks: "Where can we send to get Peck's Patent Ear Drums, an invention for enabling people to hear who are deaf, slightly or otherwise?" Write to F. Hiscox, 849 Broadway, New York, stating cause and particulars of your deafness and he will give you all the points desired. Read the following from the *Medical Record*: "A lecturer in one of our hospitals, while illustrating progress in medical science, introduced a deaf patient whose case baffled all medical skill and was considered hopeless. But an invention belonging to F. Hiscox, New York, having been recommended it was used with very satisfactory results, as it fully restored the hearing. It was tested in other cases and found to be more successful than any known device for the relief of deafness, as hearing lost for many years was fully restored by it. The invention is all the more satisfactory as it is out of sight and does not require to be held in position. And while it can be readily removed or inserted by the patients themselves it is withal curative in action and comfortable to wear."

All medical authorities agree that catarrh is no more nor less than an inflammation of the lining membrane of the nasal air passages. Nasal catarrh and all catarrhal affections of the head are not diseases of the blood, and it is a serious mistake to treat them as such. No conscientious physician ever attempts to do so. It is held by eminent medical men that sooner or later a specific will be found for every disease from which humanity suffers. The facts justify us in assuming that for catarrh at least a positive cure already exists in Ely's Cream Balm.

ADVICE TO MOTHERS.—Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup should always be used when children are cutting teeth. It relieves the little sufferers at once; it produces natural, quiet sleep by relieving the child from pain, and the little cherub wakes as "bright as a button." It is very pleasant to taste. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain relieves wind, regulates the bowels, and is the best known remedy for diarrhœa, whether arising from teething or other causes. Twenty-five cents a bottle.
Jan. 19-eodawly.

ANSON HOUGH, of Blackberry, Ills., says he owes his life to Gilmore's Magnetic Elixir. Try it.

MR. A. HIGGINS, of Wyoming, N. Y., says he had the piles for nearly 40 years, and was cured by using Gilmore's Pile specific.

WHY WILL YOU SUFFER from ague and malaria when Gilmore's Aromatic Wine will cure you.

GILMORE'S NEURALGIA CURE is a positive cure for neuralgia in the face, side and stomach.

JOHN H. YATES, of Batavia, N. Y., says:

"I cheerfully commend Your AROMATIC WINE; It did new life and vigor [illegible] Through this weak frame of mine. [illegible] [illegible] pills."

[illegible] and G. H. [illegible]

ASTONISHING FEATS OF JUGGLERY.

In Delhi, India, we saw the celebrated basket trick, which is sometimes poorly imitated by professional magicians in this country. A native produced a basket and a blanket, and after permitting us to see that they contained nothing, inverted the basket on the ground, and covered it with a blanket. We paid no attention to his incantations, but kept our eyes fixed on the basket and the space around it, resolved that no boy should be smuggled into it or out of it without seeing him. What made the feat still more wonderful was the fact that the performer stood in a clear space, and we could look down upon him as he proceeded. He went through the customary act of thrusting a sword through the interstices of the basket, when the cries of a boy were heard as if in mortal pain, issuing from the basket. Turning it over there was a boy within, apparently unhurt and seemingly enjoying the fun. Restoring the basket, with the blanket over it, to its former position, with the boy underneath it, the juggler went through with some incantations, and then running his sword under the the basket, tossed it away from him. Turning over the basket, no boy was to be seen. So far as anything could be observed, there was no possible place in which the little fellow could be concealed. Another feat, quite as astonishing, we saw performed in the streets of Constantinople. An itinerant magician showed us a cane which had the appearance of being wood and very knotty. This he tossed in the air as high as he could, and when it struck the ground it took the form of a live serpent, with blazing eyes and rapid movements. It looked like a dangerous specimen, and one which no man in his senses would like to approach. Catching up this monster, the fellow coiled it around his neck and fondled it, while it writhed and exhibited the most venomous qualities. Throwing it high up in the air, it fell to the ground the same cane which we handled at our ease.

POND'S EXTRACT

VEGETABLE PAIN DESTROYER

Hemorrhages. Bleeding from the Lungs, Stomach, Nose, or from any cause is speedily controlled and stopped.

Sores, Ulcers, Wounds, Sprains and Bruises. It is cooling, cleansing and **Healing.**

Catarrh. It is most efficacious for this disease, Cold in the Head, &c. **Our "Catarrh Cure,"** is specially prepared to meet serious cases. Our **Nasal Syringe** is simple and inexpensive.

Rheumatism, Neuralgia. No other preparation has cured more cases of these distressing complaints than the **Extract.** Our **Plaster** is invaluable in these diseases, Lumbago, Pains in Back or Side, &c.

Diphtheria & Sore Throat, Use the **Extract** promptly. Delay is dangerous.

Piles, **Blind, Bleeding or Itching.** It is the greatest known remedy; rapidly curing when other medicines have failed. Our **Ointment** is of great service where the removal of clothing is inconvenient.

For Broken Breast and Sore Nipples. Mothers who have once used **The Extract** will never be without it. Our **Ointment** is the best emollient that can be applied.

Female Complaints. In the majority of *female* diseases the **Extract** can be used, as is well known, with the greatest benefit. Full directions accompany each bottle.

CAUTION.

Pond's Extract Has been imitated. The genuine has the words "**Pond's Extract**" blown in the glass, and our picture trade-mark on surrounding buff wrapper. None other is genuine. Always insist on having **Pond's Extract.** Take no other preparation. *It is never sold in bulk, or by measure.*

Sold everywhere, Prices, 50c, $1, $1.75.
Prepared only by POND'S EXTRACT CO., NEW YORK AND LONDON.

CONSUMPTION

I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed, so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, together with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease, to any sufferer. Give Express and P. O. address. DR. T. A. SLOCUM, 181 Pearl St., N.Y.
Nov. 17-d&w-6mo.

J. C. PELTIER,

UNDERTAKER AND EMBALMER,
17 W. Wayne St.
Telephone No. 174.
May 22 1y.

WHITE Bronze Monuments

Are Beautiful,

And do not decay like stone. Investigate before purchasing.

LONGACRE & CO.,
No. 46 Harrison Street,
Fort Wayne, - - Ind.
Jan. 10 d&wly.

Maverick National Bank,

BOSTON, MASS.

CAPITAL - - - -	*$400,000*
SURPLUS - - - -	*400,000*

Accounts of banks, bankers and corporations solicited.

Our facilties for collections are excellent and we re-discount for banks when balances warrant it.

Boston is a Reserve city, and balances with us from banks (not located in other reserve cities) count as a reserve.

We draw our own exchange on London and the continent, and make cable transfers and place money by telegraph throughout the United States and Canada

Government bonds bought and sold, and exchanges in Washington made for banks without extra charge.

We have a market for prime first-class investment securities, and invite proposals from states, counties and cities when issuing bonds.

We do a general banking business, and invite correspondence.

ASA P. POTTER, Pres't.
JOS. W. WORK, Cashier.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength, and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and can not be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight, alum or phosphate powders. Sold only in cans. ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 Wall-st., N. Y. jan24

Tutt's Pills

will save the dyspeptic from many days of misery, and enable him to eat whatever he wishes. They prevent

Sick Headache,

cause the food to assimilate and nourish the body, give keen appetite, and

Develop Flesh

and solid muscle. Elegantly sugar coated. Price, 25cts. per box.

SOLD EVERYWHERE.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Sole Agent Wanted

In every city with a Capital of Twenty-five Dollars and upwards to take the Agency for an Electrical device for Lighting Gas and other Electrical Novelties, which requires convassing from house to house. Men of experience preferred, with first class reference Address
THE EMPIRE CITY ELECTRIC CO.,
779 Broadway, New York.

FREE OF COST

Call at our store and get Free sample Bottle of Kemp's Balsam for the Throat and Lungs, the most successful Cough and Lung Remedy ever sold. YOU WILL see the excellent effect after taking the first dose. Large size 50 cts. and $1.

Respectfully,
march12-1y DREIER BRO

NOTICE OF DISSOLUTION.

The firm of Humphreys & Gerow, slate roofers, is this day dissolved. John Humphreys will continue said business, collect all the moneys due said firm and pay all debts of said firm.

Dated at Fort Wayne, Ind., Feb. 5, 1887.
JOHN HUMPHREYS,
Feb. 8eow-6t. TELFS D. GEROW.

MADDEN & CO.

——PRACTICAL——

Sanitary Plumbers.

STEAM & GASS FITTERS.

——DEALERS IN——

Sanitary Appliances, Water Closets, Bath Tubs, Wash Stands, Hydrants, Pumps, Sinks, Cesspools,

Aartistic Gas Fixtures,
73 Calhoun Street,
Fort Wayne, - - - - Ind.
aug 21-6m.

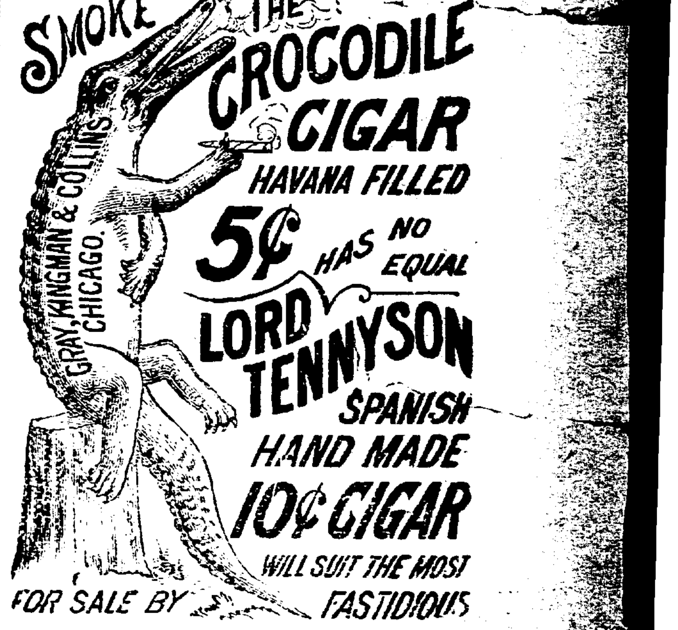
M. L. ALBRECHT

HAS REMOVED HIS

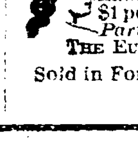
CARRIAGE FACTORY

From 106 West Main Street to the [illegible]

CORNER OF MAIN AND BARR ST
Feb, 15 eod 3w.



GEO. H. LOESCH. Druggist,
Wholesale and Retail Agent,
Corner Barr and Wayne Streets.
Oct. 12-eod-6mo.



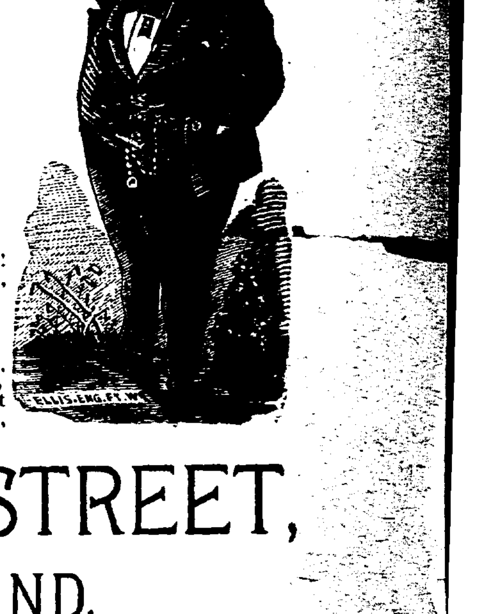
PENNYROYAL WAFERS are successfully used monthly by over 10,000 Ladies. Are *Safe, Effectual and Pleasant.* $1 per box by mail, or at druggists. Sealed Particulars 2 postage stamps. Address THE EUREKA CHEMICAL CO., DETROIT, MICH.
Sold in Fort Wayne by Dreier Bro.
Oct. 13-1y.

PAINT YOUR BUGGY FOR ONE DOLLAR!

By using COIT'S ONE-COAT BUGGY PAINT. Paint Friday, run it to Church Sunday. Six Fashionable Shades: Black, Maroon, Vermilion, Olive Lake, Brewster and Wagon Greens. No Varnishing necessary. Dries hard with a high Gloss. Tip top for Chairs, Furniture, Baby Carriages, Front Doors, Store Fronts, etc. Will send enough to paint your Buggy upon receipt of One Dollar, and warrant it to wear. Discount to the Trade. COIT & CO., 206 Kinzie St., Chicago, Ill.

L. O. HULL,

WALL PAPER,



AND CEILING DECORATIONS,

The Newest Goods! The Latest Novelties! The Lowest Prices! Lincrusta Walton, Window Curtains, Artists' Materials, Paints, Oils, Brushes, Window Glass.

HOUSE, SIGN AND FRESCO PAINTING.

We are headquarters for Artistic Wall and Ceiling Decoration, and can show better work and more of it than all others in the city put together. Now wake up, I am talking to you; you can get goods to please you and save money by buying at Headquarters,

90 CALHOUN STREET,

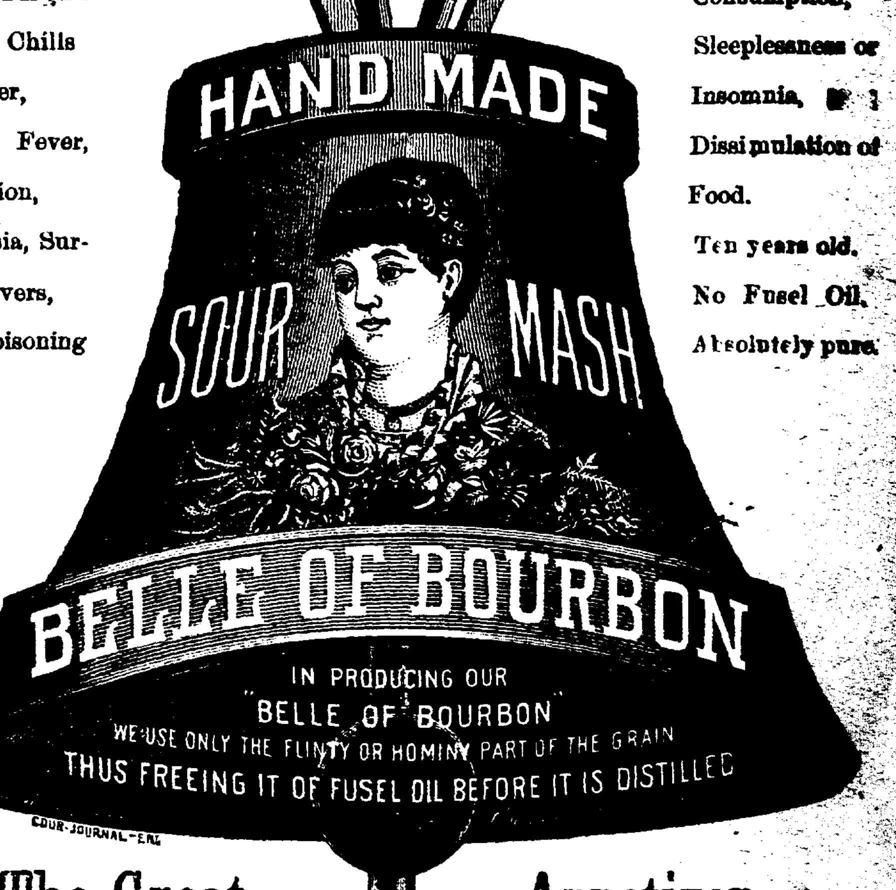
FORT WAYNE, IND.

LAWRENCE, OSTROM AND CO.'S

Famous "Belle of Bourbon"

IS DEATH TO
Malaria, Chills and Fever,
Typhoid Fever,
Indigestion,
Dyspepsia, Surgical Fevers,
Blood Poisoning

Consumption,
Sleeplessness or Insomnia,
Dissimulation of Food.
Ten years old.
No Fusel Oil.
Absolutely pure.



The Great Appetizer.

This will certify that I have examined the sample of "Belle of Bourbon" Whisky received from Lawrence, Ostrom & Co., and found the same to be perfectly free from fusel oil and all other deleterious substances and strictly pure. I cheerfully recommend the same for family and medicinal purposes. J. P. BARNUM, M. D., Anylitical Chemist, Louisville, Ky.

For Sale by Druggists, Wine Merchants and Grocers everywhere. Price, $1.25 per Bottle.

If not found at the above, half dozen bottles, express paid, in plain boxes will be sent to any address in the United States or Canada on receipt of $6.

Lawrence, Ostrom & Co., Louisville, Ky.

JULIUS NATHAN & CO., Agents. - - - Fort Wayne, Ind.

For Sale by DREIER BROS., W. H. PYKE and OTHERS.

ROOT & CO.

THE VOLUME OF TRADE IN OUR GREAT

DRESS GOODS

DEPARTMENTS

Swells and increases daily. If you wish to view a busy scene, call in any afternoon and you will be gratified.

OUR NEW

SPRING GOODS

Are Coming Daily and at

ATTRACTIVE PRICCS!

We have never made a showing so rich, so varied and in every way so complete.

PIN CHECK SUITINGS,
SCOTCH SUITINGS,
SILK MIX TRICOTS,
DIAGONAL SUITINGS,
JAMESTOWN SUITINGS,
French and Berlin Novelties.

REMEMBER

You have an assortment here to select from greater than that of several stores combined.

ROOT and CO.

Home Made Mince Meat!

SARATOGA CHIP POTATOES
FINE FRESH CANDIES,
FINEST BUNCH RAISINS,
NEW NUTS,
CANNED ASPARAGUS,
GOTHA TRAFFLE SAUSAGE,
PLUM PUDDING,
COOKING WINES.

Pyke's Grocery,

80 Calhoun Street.

Aug. 15-1y

WANTED.

FOR RENT.—A two story frame house at No. 139 Griffith street. Enquire of B. D. Angell, No. 52 Calhoun street. tf

WHNTED.—Two girls to do cooking and house work. Apply at the jail. 2-3t

WANTED—Everybody to know that Frank J. Voirol, the jeweler, has removed his jewelry store to 244 Calhoun street, opposite the Railroad Reading rooms. 3-12t.

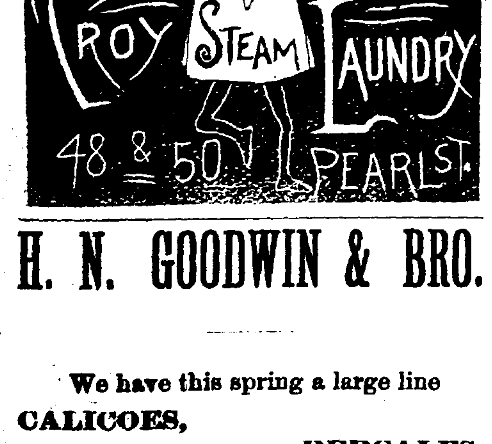
WANTED—Parties wishing to sell their property will do well to place it in my hands for sale, as I have numerous calls daily for property in all parts of the city. No charge unless sale is made.
S. C. LUMBARD,
23-1m 36 Calhoun Street.

WANTED—An honest young man for a permanent position, with an old established firm as their representative in his own state. Salary to begin $70 per month. Reference exacted.
AM. MANUFACTURING HOUSE,
12 Barclay Street.

MONEY to loan on improved Real Estate. For particulars address "Box 1357," City 29-tf.

FOR RENT.

FOR RENT—Two story brick house, No. 242 West Berry St. Inquire of B. D. Angell, 52 Calhoun St. 31-tf



H. N. GOODWIN & BRO.

We have this spring a large line
CALICOES,
PERCALES,
GINGHAMS,
TABLE LINENS,
NAPKINS,
NAMSOOKS,
EMBROIDERIES,
LACES,
HANDKERCHIEFS,
ETC., ETC., ETC.
Than ever before, which we guarantee as cheap as any place in the City.

H. N. GOODWIN & BRO.

[illegible] Broadway.

TO THE.

Parents, Friends and Children

SOON TO BE

CONFIRMED:

We are pleased to announce, that our entire line of Custom Made Confirmation Clothing is now ready and on display. We have made up by request a beautiful assortment of suits in Black, Blue, Brown and Olive Colored Cloth, Tricot, Cassimere and Worsteds. Prices ranging from $5.00 upwards. Appropriate Gloves and Ties presented with each outfit.

Thousands of valuable gifts including Three Grand Capital Prizes, to be presented to pratrons.

Sam, Pete & Max.

Daily Sentinel.

SATURDAY, MARCH 5, 1887.

THE CITY NEWS.

Mr. Frank B. Vogel is some better.

Dr. George Shutt was at Kendallville this week.

Mr. C. L. Centlivre has returned from New Orleans.

Albion wants somebody to open a marble shop there.

Mrs. R. S. Robertson and Mrs. R. J. Fisher are at Indianapolis.

Mrs. John Conger is out of all danger and her recovery is assured.

The Kendallville *News* notes a demand for residence property.

Mrs. Christian Graffmiller is recovering from a severe spell of sickness.

Never go to work on an empty stomach unless you go to work to fill it.

The New Haven G. A. R. post will not be mustered in until a week from to-night.

Miss Clara Hollister, of 104 Williams street, agreeably entertained the H. S. club last night.

General Foreman McClure will remove his family, next week, from Fort Wayne to Andrews.

Supt. and Mrs. C. D. Law and Master of Transportation Walton returned from Chicago last night.

Colonel Briant of Huntington, has a large contract for furnishing railroad ties for the Wabash railway.

Master Clarence Reitemeier, of Lafayette, is visiting his grand parents, Mr. and Mrs. G. Rekers, of West Washington.

L. D. Hughes will remove from Lagrange to his farm in this county in a short time.

Mrs. Fannie Velerick, of No. 303 Calhoun street, was pleasantly surprised by a number of his young friends last evening.

The Lagrange *Democrat* says: "Fort Wayne's new directory shows a population of over 40,000. Most of them are candidates for congress."

The marshal and his deputies ran three tramps into the jail last night. The vagabonds insulted ladies who live in the west end of the city.

The Wabash car report for February shows a falling off of twenty-five per cent in the business of that month, compared with February of last year.

On petition of John R. Pring, John Pring, of Cedar Creek township, was by a jury declared of unsound mind and incapable of managing his own estate.

Joseph Brown has commenced action in the circuit court against Samuel Chaska for $600 on account; Fred S. Pinkus has commenced a similar action for $300.

Commencing to-morrow the I. D. & S. and Wabash will run through cars between Indianapolis and St. Louis on night trains, making the same time as other lines.

Mr J. H. Bass is having constructed an addition to the boiler shops at his immense works in this city. An addition to the great machine shop is contemplated.

A meeting of the Northern Indiana and Southern Michigan Swine Breeders' association, will be held at North Manchester, Wabash county, Indiana, on Friday, March 18.

The late Dr. C. A. Leiter was a member of Sion S. Bass post, G. A. R., of Fort Wayne, at the time of his death. Wm. H. Link post, of Monroeville, turned out in a body at the funeral. The doctor was a member of the Christian church, having espoused the faith a year ago.

On a recent visit of Mr. J. H. Bass to St. Louis, the following officers of his branch car wheel works were chosen: President, John H. Bass; vice-president, John I. White; secretary, R. W. Green, and treasurer, T. C. Dutro. The business of the concern is in such a flourishing condition that an addition of 250x75 feet will be made to the foundry in the spring. The new building will be [illegible]

Judge Cheney was at Logansport yesterday.

The legislature will adjourn sine die next Monday.

"Clio" will have an immense house Monday evening.

The county commissioners will be in regular session Monday.

The city council meets in regular session Tuesday evening next.

Mr. Jim McDonald, the Chicago silk thread salesman, is in the city.

Kate Castleton and the "Pair of Kids" company are playing in Indiana.

In Wichita, Kansas, in one evening, $55,000 was raised for a new Y. M. C. A. building.

The street cars were almost blockaded this morning and it was cruel to make one horse pull the street coaches as the stable boss did.

The government officials are stirring the Pennsylvania company up over the frequency that their fast mail trains reach western points late.

The Kansas City *Star* says: "Jones & Olds sold 320 feet more in Gladstone Heights for $12,000." This land is owned by a Fort Wayne syndicate.

The Pennsylvania company says that all rate and traffic contracts will be called in before April 5. The company says it will strictly observe the inter-state commerce law.

The Salvation Army, if let alone, would annoy or disturb no one. Its mode of worship appears ridiculous because a crowd of hoodlums and vicious youngsters maye it so.

Judge Turpie has forwarded his resignation as district attorney, and a petition has been forwarded by a majority of the democratic members of the legislature, asking that "Gil" McNutt be appointed to the vacancy.

The Wabash canal is out of its banks just east of the county line, and at least 200 acres of land adjoining, a large amount of which is seeded to wheat, is under water. Considerable damage is likely to be done.

The Typographical union will to-morrow select a delegate to the International convention to convene at Buffalo this year. Walter Tiger, of the Newspaper Union, John Casterline, of the *Gazette*, and John Kable, of THE SENTINEL, are urged for the honor.

The Weston Brothers are meeting with great success in their new play, "The Minstrel Boys." The character acting of both Sam and Morris has created favorable notice by the entire Chicago press. The party appear at the Academy Tuesday and Wednesday.

Yesterday was the anniversary of Robert Emmet. The patriot was born in Dublin in 1780 and hanged in the same city twenty-three years after. It is eighty-four years since Emmet gave up his life for his native land, but his name is still revered among Irishmen and the path he trod shall continue to be the path of patriotic Irishmen until the land he loved shall "take her place among the nations of the earth."

Hon. A. P. Edgerton has been interviewed on the suit recently filed here by Joseph Ketchum to recover $12,000. He said: "The case is simply this: As trustee under Miss Ketchum's will, I loaned money to certain persons, for which mortgages were taken in due form. When Miss Ketchum died her sister became her heir. When she in turn died there was no will found, and the question to be determined now is: Who is her heir? As soon as that is done I shall hand over the mortgages and papers. They are now deposited in a bank awaiting the decision of the proper authorities. This is all there is to it."

Vice-President J. N. McCullough, of the Pennsylvania railroad company, landed in Chicago, somewhat to the surprise of the officials there, as they had supposed that all of the eastern railroad talent was centered at this particular time at New York. Mr. McCullough, however, explained that he was very skeptical of any great amount of good growing out of those meetings, as he did not believe that any combined action was possible under the law. Each line would have to meet its provisions in its own way and work out its own salvation, bearing in mind that the essence of the act was anti-discrimination. It is very plain that Mr. McCullough, in common with other Pennsylvania officials, is of the opinion that the law will work no great hardships to the interests of his company.

The annual report of the Pennsylvania railroad company, just out, shows that the lines comprising the western system made an improvement over the preceding year, there being a net profit of $205,787.23, against a loss, in 1885, of $1,092,973.73. The freight traffic shows an increase of 5,661,034 tons, and the passenger travel an increase of 876,496 in the number carried. There have been redeemed through the sinking fund $1,023,000 of the issue of $8,200,000 of the Pennsylvania company's 6 per cent. bonds, secured by Pittsburg, Fort Wayne and Chicago Railway company stock as collateral, leaving the amount outstanding $2,177,000. As no purchases could be made, under the terms of the sinking fund, of the issue of its 4½ per cent. bonds, the amount outstanding is $13,217,000, the same as last year. The report made by the trustees of the sinking funds of the first and second mortgages of the Pittsburg, Fort Wayne and Chicago Railway company shows that the regular annual contribution of $104,100 was paid to the trustees of these mortgages. They redeemed during the year [illegible] of the first mortgage and [illegible] of the second mortgage bonds.

Otto Keller, of Indianapolis, is at the Aveline.

Mrs. Sturgis, who was quite ill, is convalescing.

Albert Salinger, of Cincinnati, is at the Aveline house.

Judge Chapin adjourned the superior court yesterday until Monday.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Tony Algire, of 133 Madison street, a ten pound girl.

Geo. W. June, advance agent for the Silver King comyany, is at the Aveline house.

John W. Jacoby sues Flora A. Doblin, et al, for $450. J. M. Robinson is his counsel.

The case of Nancy Foulke, of Sheldon, was called in Justice Ryan's court today and again continued until Wednesday next.

Mr. J. N. McCulloch passed through here to-day in his private car on his way to Pittsburg.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Pottlitzer, of Lafayette, are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. S. Pottlitzer of 19 West Jefferson street.

Isaac Lauferty to-day sued Wm. M. Patterson and Lewis S. Justus for $300. Bell & Morris are attorneys for Mr. Lauferty.

One of the frail girls sent to jail the other morning drew all the money she had in the world and paid her fine this morning.

Mother Angela, whose death is noted in the telegraph columns, is a cousin of Hon. W. G., Henry and P. B. Colerick, of this city.

John Younge, of Warren, was given his liberty yesterday on a bond of $100, by Commissioner Harper. Younge violated the revenue laws.

Mrs. D. C. Fisher again fractured an ankle yesterday and is confined to her residence. The lady suffered a similar mishap before this winter.

The Delagrange brothers, of St. Joe township, have filed an affidavit against Oliver P. Waters for pulling a gun on them. Justice Hays has the case on his docket.

The Summit City Building and Loan association meets Monday night, at the Custer house. Several shares are left to dispose of and considerable money is to be loaned. Excellent opportunities for thrifty people.

Bayless Pugh, who assaulted Dr. W. H. Myers was arraigned in Justice France's court to-day. He declined an examination and was bound over to the circuit court for a final hearing. In default of $500 bail he went to jail.

Dallamand & Co., of Chicago and San Francisco, are introducing their celebrated Eldorado brandy to the trade. Mr. C. B. Woodworth sent a tempting, plump bottle to THE SENTINEL youth, who simply preserves such gifts for night editors.

Building permits have been granted to C. S. Hiche, to erect a two story frame house on lot 376, Hanna's addition, to cost $700, and to Fred Helling, to build two one and one-half story frame houses on lot 238, Rockhill's second addition to cost $700 each.

The circuit court jury, this morning, fined Thomas Brooks, of New Haven, $1 and costs, for assault on J. G Stokes, the school teacher. The court adjourned until Monday and the jury comes in again Tuesday, when the case of the state vs. John Haag will be heard.

Mr. Tom Greer, jr., of Pleasant township, will Monday take a place in the office of County Treasurer Dalman. Mr. Greer has been teaching school in Wayne township and is a bright, industrious young gentleman who will be a valuable assistant to Mr. Dalman. Mr. Greer is a son of Mr. Thomas Greer, one of the best democrats in the county.

The general meeting of the Fort Wayne C. L. S. C. will take place Monday evening next, at the residence of the Misses Clark, No. 111 West Wayne street. There will be no regular program but the questions in the last three Chautauquas will be taken up and discussed. It is hoped that every graduate as well as the regular members will be present.

Frank Didier, who long conducted a grocery store on East Columbia street, died this morning. Lately he was in business at Latty, Ohio, and was widely known. He leaves a family and a large circle of friends to mourn his loss. Mr. Didier lived at 410 East Waynd street. He was fifty-eight years old and will be buried next Tuesday morning from the Cathedral.

Rt. Rev. Bishop Dwenger returned this morning from Notre Dame. The distinguished prelate has consented to lecture at Library Hall St. Patrick's evening for the benefit of the Young Men's sodality, of the Cathedral. His subject will be "The Cromwellian Settlement of Ireland," and it is safe to say he will handle it in a manner masterly and interesting.

Mr. and Mrs. Kaeiser, of Wichita, and Mr. and Mrs. Fuller, of Emporia, Kansas, who have been the guests of their aunt, Mrs. Edwin Evans, for several days, have returned to their homes in Kansas after a pleasant sojourn in Washington and other eastern cities. Mrs. Kaeiser and Mrs. Fuller nee Shanklin, are grandaughters of the venerable Mr. and Mrs. Calvin Anderson.

Max Kowiansky has sold to Wm. A. Kegg, lot 28, Haag & Mill's addition for $1,500; John B. Krudop has sold to Victoria Langard, lot 98, Lewis addition, for $1,050; Victoria Langard to John Krudop, lot 27, Lasselleville, for $350; Deidrich Meyer to Augustus H. Wessling, lot 52, Rockhill's second addition, [illegible]

James H. Dunham sues Samuel Chaska for $150. W. P. Breen is counsel for the claimant.

A number of Miss Florence Greibel's little friends are celebrating her fifth birthday this afternoon.

John Neff, of Fort Wayne, and Henry A. Johnson, of Roanoke, were yesterday granted pensions by the government.

Thomas W. B. Murray et al. sue Scott Swann et al. for $700 on a bond they gave for the safety of tents used during the last reunion.

L. O. Hull is now decorating ceiling panels in his store in lincrusta walton at a cost of $3—a specimen of work never before attempted in this city.

Mr. A. A. Martin, the popular grocer at No. 37 West Main street, has discontinued the saloon business, formerly kept in the rear of his grocery. The partition wall and the bar fixtures have been removed and the entire room refitted, making a very large and convenient room for the grocery business. Mr. Martin buys groceries in great quantities, secures the best of bargains, and sells at prices that will surprise many who will give him a call.

CIVIL SERVICE.

Hon. A. P. Edgerton Directs That an Examination be Held in Fort Wayne This Month.

This morning Postmaster Kaough received from President A. P. Edgerton, of the civil service board, an official letter directing that he arrange for an examination of applicants for service under the government in this city, March 18 next. Mr. Edgerton says that thirty applications have been filed with the commission from this city. He will send a chief examiner on from Washington, and he, together with Mr. Wm. Kaough, Otto Herbst and Joe Willard will constitute the board.

There are no moneys provided to pay any of the expenses connected with the examination and Mr. Kaough will have to seek a room in one of the public schools, if Supt. J. S. Irvin can spare one for the government service on the day named.

This is a new feature to Fort Wayne and will create much interest. It is necessary for applicants to brush the cobwebs from their memories and post up on topics likely to engage their attention.

Fort Wayne Men Honored.

The state convention of the Young Men's Christian Association was formally opened Thursday night at the Tabernacle church, Indianapolis.

First on the program yesterday was prayer for the presence of the Holy Spirit. This service was conducted by R. M. Hays, of Fort Wayne.

Temporary organization for business purposes was then affected by the election of Dr. J. K. Jamison as chairman and F. H. Vernon, of Fort Wayne, as temporary secretary. The following committee on permanent organization was named: G. W. Cobb, Indianapolis; R. M. Hays, Fort Wayne, and W. B. Burris, Danville.

The committee on organization reported as follows:

President—John G. Blake, Indianapolis.

First vice-president—J. W. Cromwell, Fort Wayne.

Second vice-president—W. P. Burris, Danville Normal college.

Principal secretary—J. F. Habbe, Evansville.

The report was concurred in and President Elect Blake at once assumed charge of the of the meeting.

IN MEMORY

Are the Names of the Dead of a Week Recorded.

The following deaths have occurred since last Saturday:

Charles W. Walters, aged 32 years, consumption.
Helene Hass, 35 years, consumption.
Philip Neff, 73 years, heart disease.
F. E. Flagle, 40 years, Bright's disease.
Fred Walther, 66 years, paralysis.
Bridget Ryan, 89 years, debility.
Wade C. Shoaff, 68 years, consumption.
Mina Orth, 6 years, croup.
Frank Didier, 58 years, dropsy.
Zone Robbins, 14 months, spinal meningitis.
Allen P. Garter, 10 months, congestion of the lung.
Paul H. Siebold, 5 days, debility.
Ernestine P. Stenner, 46 years, dropsy.
Sophia Meineke, 2 years, lung fever.
Albert Hummel, 1 month, croup.
Wm. Hartman, 3 years, bronchitis.

A Business Project.

To the Members of the Exchange and Citizens in General.

On Monday night our meeting will be of unusual importance, and every one should try to attend. Manufacturers from other places will be here to offer proposals for locating their plant here. Besides, many other questions of equal importanee will come up. Let us boom Fort Wayne instead of Duluth. Talk is cheap. Let us put our shoulders to the wheel and act. A. GRISMAR.

Ladies' first quality rubbers 25c. Men's low, self-acting clogs 50c.
SCHRIFER & DAVENPORT.

Best Baltimore Oysters.
XXX, good stewing, per can, 14c. [illegible]

THE WHEEL.

Bicycle Items of Interest for Wheelmen—Club Election—Drill Squad &c.

The latest achievement of Kauffman, the trick rider, is to balance himself on one wheel, and then give a juggling performance.

We are in receipt of the Columbia catalogue for 1887, and observe that a new tandem and tricycle have been added to their line of wheels.

Harry Keplinger received a letter from his brother Charley, of Canton, O., stating that he had sold his present mount, and to book him for a new fifty-two-inch Victor Light Roadster.

Two very pretty and very stylish looking young ladies have been making a decided sensation on Washington avenues by their dexterous riding of the tricycle. Both are remarkably pretty, and wear handsome street costumes.

Spaulding Bros., of Chicago and New York have accepted the agency for Victor wheels.

Frank Fee was at Payne, O., this week looking after lumber interest. Frank is a wheelman of great energy and does much for the cause of cycling.

Ex-Captain McClain, of the Fort Wayne Bicycle club, was recently elected treasurer of the Allen County Gun club. Charley will make a good officer.

At the meeting held March 3 by the Fort Wayne Bicycle club the following officers were elected to serve during the ensuing year: President, H. A, Vogel; captain, Louis Ohnhous; secretary, Theo. F. Thieme; treasurer, John A. Ross; lieutenants, D. H. Caldwell and Chas, J. Scheiman; color bearer, Samuel Hanna; bugler, Carl P. Swain. The club committee will consist of president, secretary, treasurer and two members of the club—W. Bostick and Samuel Hanna.

The annual club banquet will be held April 9th. Messrs. Siemen and DeHaven were appointed a committee on arrangements. The attendance at the meeting was unusually large and speaks well for the increasing interest the members of this organization have in cycling.

Ed Noll has been elected a member of the Fort Wayne Bi club.

Fort Wayne will not be able to have the office of chief consul here this year.

Alexander Weisenberger Jaxtheimer is in training for the club banquet.

A. H. Vogel will make an excellent presiding officer, having served in that capacity for years in an eastern club.

We notice in a show window on Calhoun street a ladies straw hat the exact shape of the new double grip handle.

Samuel Hanna will organize a glee club.

The drill squad will elect a captain at the next monthly meeting of the club.

"Camps" seems to be the latest fad in cycling quarters. The Massachusetts division at Cottage City and the New York division at Otsego Lake are both on the tapis.

Seven out of the nine officers elected ride fifty-inch wheels.

The Victor catalogue will be ready in about ten days; so don't place your order for a bicycle until you have seen this catalogue. The new Victor Light Roadster, with true tangent spokes and spade handles, makes a magnificent mount. Harry Keplinger, local agent, will have one here in about a week. Call on him at Keil's Book Store and see it.

Safe, reliable and harmless and cheap is Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup. We do not wonder at its popularity.

"He saw before him the gladiator die." Yes, and he he wouldn't perhaps, if there had only been a sensible man to rub him well with Salvation Oil.

Since August 15, We Have Presented.

Alois Rieg, No. 13 Wall street, drew the capital prize, a valuable City lot.

August Sordelet, Arcola, Ind.; David G. Hackett, *Sentinel* office, each a fine overcoat.

Joseph R. Sunderland, Wabash baggage master, city; Mrs. S. James, north foot of Calhoun street; Wm. Becker, New Haven, Ind.; M. Simonton, Jackson township, DeKalb county; John Green, 36 Walnut street, city; R. Holmes, west of city, each a fine silver watch.

Roscoe Goings, 362 South Calhoun street; J. W. Hiser, Sheldon, Ind.; Fred Bickness, 92 Barr street, Thomas Lamnore, Lake township; John Niemann, 326 East Washington street; each presented with a half barrel of choice flour.

L. D. Sibert, City Hospital; J. Caston, Jefferson township; Wm. Mitchell, Little River ditch force; F. J. Bellot, Huntertown; D. Doehrman, at Tom Hunt's; F. M. Hayes, Maumee avenue, and J. A. Miller, Lafayette street, were each presented with a choice ham. The drawing still continues.

1,000 Capital Prizes will be presented to our patrons.

SAM, PETE & MAX.

The "Boss" Clothiers.

Watch the new announcement. Three capital prizes.

$20 REWARD

will be paid for the return of my lemon and white Llewellen Setter dog.
FRED J. HAYDEN,
4-3t [illegible] Barr street.

[illegible]

We have over 100 doz. French Kid Gloves, which we are selling at 50c. a pair, and we warrant every pair.

Our 45 cent unlaundried White Shirts are the best shirts ever put on this or any other market for the price. We have always in stock all sizes and will refund the money in case customers are not satistied.

Our 59c. unlaundried white shirts are still on sale. These shirts are sold by other stores for $1.

Ask to see the Gents' All Wool Half Hose at 21c. They are a bargain.

Thos. Lucas & Son,

Proprietors of the

Globe Warehouse

58 Calhoun Street,

AMUSEMENT.

MASONIC TEMPLE.

J. H. SIMONSON........................Manager.
F. E. STOUDER........................Treasurer.

MONDAY, MARCH 7.

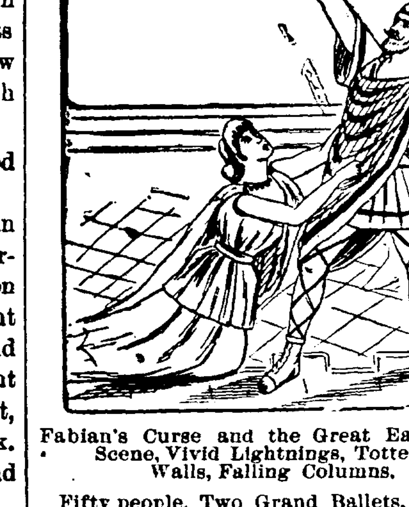
Surpassing all other Grand Spectacular Productions.

BARTLEY CAMPBELL'S

Great Romantic Spectacular Drama.

CLIO!

Under the management of W. H. Brown.



Fabian's Curse and the Great Earthquake Scene, Vivid Lightnings, Tottering Walls, Falling Columns.

Fifty people, Two Grand Ballets, Dazzling Venetian Fete. M'lle Adele Cornalba, the World's Greatest Prima Ballerina Assoluta. Mr. John L. Burleigh, the powerful Shakespearean Actor, as Fabian. The famous New York and Boston Cast. Two car loads of Niblo's Garden, N. Y., Scenery.
Prices, 25c., 50c., 75c. and $1. Sale of seats Saturday.

Are You Ready? Let 'er Go!

ACADEMY OF MUSIC,
FOR TWO NIGHTS ONLY.
TUESDAY AND WEDNESDAY
MARCH 8 and 9.
The Original Musical Kings,

WESTON BROS.

In their successful Musical Comedy sensation, in four acts,

Our Minstrel Boys

Supported by a powerful cast of characters.

A PLAY FULL OF MUSIC,
SONGS AND DANCES!

A Musical Drama constructed to please the people.

PRICES, 25, 35 and 50 Cents.

Reserved seats on sale at Woodworth's. Remember the date, March 8 and 9.

IN the bright lexicon of business the favorite word is fail.

UMBRELLAS!
WRINGERS!
SWEEPERS!
SEWING
MACHINES!

The Fort Wayne Sentinel.

ESTABLISHED 1833. SATURDAY EVENING, MARCH 5, 1887. PRICE FIVE CENTS

THE LARGEST

—AND BEST—

ASSORTMENT

—OF—

Embroideries!

Ever Shown in this City can be

FOUND AT

GEORGE DEWALD

& CO.

Cor. Calhoun & Columbia

INDIANA NEWS.

Late Notes of Interest From Various Points in Hoosierdom.

Chris. Alspaugh, of Waveland, made a voluntary assignment to J. A. McCormick for the benefit of creditors. Liabilities, about $2,100; assets unknown.

Burglars entered the residence of Jacob Dairs, of College Corner, in Union county, last night and got away with $200 in cash, found in his pants pockets.

Mrs. Anne B. Faunce, a distant relative of Queen Victoria, and one of the oldest residents of Wabash, died of ulceration of the liver yesterday, aged eighty-one.

At Greensburg, the jury, after being out all night, brought in a verdict of $1,200 against the Big Four company for the killing of George Weber near Batesville last fall.

Edwin Wilder, aged [illegible] at his home near De[illegible] fever. Mr. W[illegible] neers of the [illegible] fortune. He was [illegible] leader of the prohibition cause.

For bargains in Coffee go to Martin's Grocery. "German Coffee" only 15c per pound.

The Catholic Knights meet to-morrow afternoon.

A full line of Spring millinery at MRS. J. BALTES, 82 Calhoun street.

Mrs. Daniel Fry, of Logansport, has entered suit against the Peru, Chicago and St. Louis railroad company for $10,000 damages. Mrs. Fry's husband was killed on the Bradford division of the Panhandle several months ago. While setting a brake a worn out chain was broken and Fry was thrown between the cars and had both legs severed above his knees.

Attention

Is called to our line of Spring Jackets, which comprises all the latest styles and shapes. Prices extremely cheap.

Louis Wolf & Co.

C. Alspaugh, of Waveland, has voluntarily assigned his stock of groceries to J. A. McCarmick for the benefit of creditors. Liabilities, about $2,100; assets not known.

We Advise Ladies

Who intend to purchase a silk dress in the near future not to wait any longer than this week, while we are offering such tremendous bargains.

Louis Wolf & Co.

Smoked Halibut, pound 12c.
Smoked Salmon, pound 15,

FRUIT HOUSE.

A beautiful hall, 30x90, for rent on the second floor of the Ale House. Also two rooms third floor for rent. Apply 100 Calhoun street.

Notice.

We shall continue our special silk sale for another week.

Louis Wolf & Co.

Our great sale of ladies' fine shoes still continues.

SCHIEFER & DAVENPORT,
36 Calhoun Street.

Fresh Butter and Eggs arrive daily from the country at Martin's Grocery, [illegible] Main street.

[illegible] Ladies' Jackets [illegible]

JOE BINGHAM.

The Well Known Indianapolis Newspaper Man Cuts His Throat With a Razor.

INDIANAPOLIS, March 5.—Joseph W. Bingham, of the Indianapolis *Sentinel*, committed suicide this morning at the residence of his father, J. J. Bingham, by cutting his throat with a razor. Mr. Bingham was thirty-seven years old and leaves a wife and child in Chicago. He has been connected with the press for many years, beginning his career on the *Sentinel*, of which his father was at one time proprietor.

For several years he had been in Chicago as assistant city editor of the *News* and correspondent of the New York *Herald*. When the legislature convened he returned to Indianapolis. He has been a sufferer from insomnia and became very much depressed which, together with the thought that his family would not be comfortably cared for, doubtless drove him to the act. He was a versatile writer and his genial temperament made him a great favorite.

LEGISLATIVE NOTES.

Representative Patton, of Sullivan county, was yesterday appointed and has accepted the position of warden of the prison south.

It is the understanding that the directors of the prison south have prepared their resignations and will forward the same to Governor Gray to-morrow.

Mr. Jewett read from the Indianapolis *News* a statement that to vote for Turpie he had offered Mr. Robinson $1,000 and any office he wanted, and continuing, said that if Mr. Daggy actually testified as reported, he had committed willful and corrupt perjury.

The prison committee submitted its report on the southern prison.

The prospects are now that the legislature will adjourn Monday by constitutional limitation without any compromise between the two houses. Talk of an extra session has nearly ceased, although there may be one called during the year.

Mr. Schloss' telephone bill was indefinitely postponed.

The bill establishing a state live-stock veterinary commission was passed.

A resolution was passed instructing the auditor of state not to issue any warrant to any senator, officer, or employe of the senate unless signed by Alonzo G. [illegible]

[illegible] ate bills that were sent before the dead-lock and recess, passed by that body are those regulating the practice of dentistry; providing for all death sentences to be carried out within the walls of the penitentiary; locating the school for feeble-minded children at Fort Wayne; providing for a Hackelman statute for one of the niches in the capitol rotunda; regarding taxation of building and loan associations, and providing for the repairs and care of grounds at Tippecanoe battle-ground. They were signed by Speaker Sayre yesterday.

Senator Johnson on February 25 and 26 accepted pay vouchers bearing President Smith's name; Senators Sears and Duncan, of Tipton, did the same on March 3, thereby acknowledging the title of Mr. Smith, as the senators are all republicans.

BLAIR MOCK.

His Case is Now in the Hands of the Jury Who are Deliberating.

MARION, Ind., March 5, 1 p. m.—The case of the state vs. Blair Mock for the murder of Harry Vandevender, at Huntington last November, was given to the jury last night and they are now out deliberating on a verdict.

MARION, March 5.—The case of the state vs. Blair Mock, on trial here the past four days, on the charge of murder in the first degree, attracts great attention, chiefly on account of the high standing of the accused. The prisoner is nineteen years old and is the son of one of the best physicians in the northern part of the state. The evidence was completed last evening and the circumstances of the homicide were shown to be about as follows: There was a feud of some months' standing between Mock and Vandevender, the origin of which, though it did not appear in evidence, was a rivalry for the affections of the young lady who is now Vandevender's widow. On the night of November 1 last Mock and William Fridiger met Vandevender, who was accompanied by two young men named Sellers and Zippenfield. All were more or less intoxicated and a quarrel ensued. After an entertainment at the opera house the two parties started out to find each other. About 11 o'clock Mock and Fridiger were stationed in the recess of a building past which Vandevender and his friends would have to go on their way [illegible]. As the latter came up a wordy [illegible]ation occurred, and Mock said, "[illegible] are three of you and only two [illegible] do you up." Frid[illegible] knocked Sellers down and then turned on Zippenfield, who took to his heels and escaped. Mock and Vandevender engaged in a life and death contest. Mock struck with a knife, and, in warding off the blow, Vandevender was cut in the arm. The next blow cut Vandevender in the side of the neck; at the third lunge Mock thrust his knife-blade into his antagonist's throat, severing the carotid artery. Death was almost instantaneous. The theory of the defense is self-defense.

FOREIGN NEWS.

Hon. Arthur Balfour Appointed Secretary of State for Ireland—A Coal Mine Disaster.

LONDON, March 5.—It is officially announced this afternoon that the Rt. Hon. Sir Michael Hicks-Beach has resigned the office of chief secretary for Ireland and that Rt. Hon. Arthur Balfour secretary of state for Scotland has been appointed to succeed him.

BRUSSELS, March 5.—An explosion of fire damp occurred to-day in a colliery at Quaregnon, four miles froms Mons. The explosion shattered the roofs and galleries so that many fell. One hundred and forty miners are entombed, but it is not yet known whether any are killed. On account of the blockade of passages the work of rescue is slow and difficult.

One hundred and twenty of the men who were in the mine at the time of the explosion were killed.

STOCKHOLM, March 5.—King Oscar has dissolved the rigstag for refusing to vote the estimates asked by the government.

LABOR NEWS.

The St. Louis Bricklayers Make a Demand for an Increase of Wages.

ST. LOUIS, March 5.—Six hundred members of the various bricklayers' unions in this city met in Central Turner hall last night, and after a long debate decided that unless the bosses should on or before next Monday grant a demand for an increase in wages of five cents per day they would strike. Owing to the fact that a strike of this kind would be disastrous to the building trade at this time of the year it is believed the advance will be granted.

Gas at Valparaiso.

VALPARAISO, March 5.—Valparaiso has contracted for a gas well at $1.50 per foot and to furnish drive-pipe for 200 feet and casing for 400 feet. The contractor puts them in free. The city has to pay for shutting out sulphur or salt water if they are found. Several farmers around Valparaiso have found gas while sinking wells. The city council have to agreed to let the gas company have the exclusive right to lay pipes and furnish natural gas for ten years. The company is to furnish the city with free gas and the citizens at $1 per 1,000 feet.

Chicago's Semi-Centennial.

CHICAGO, March 5.—Yesterday was the fiftieth anniversary of the charter of the city of Chicago, the act of incorporation having passed the assembly at Springfield, on March 4, 1837. At that time it was a village of some 4,000 people clustered about the fort and what is now the business center was then the outskirts of the town. Only half-a-dozen residents remain to remember the day when the charter was granted, "Long John" Wentworth, J. Young Scammon and Judge Caton, one of the members of the first board of aldermen, being among the number. No public celebration or observance of the day is, however, being made.

To the Banks.

WASHINGTON, March 5.—The comptroller of the currency has called for a statement of the condition of the national banks at the close of business, on Friday, March 4.

The secretary of state is informed that cholera has been officially declared an epidemic at Montevidio.

THE MARKETS.

NEW YORK, March 5.—The stock market opened somewhat irregular, but generally steady, the first prices showing only slight changes. Market was quiet, Lackawana and Richmond and West Point being the only active stocks.

Money easy at 4 per cent.

NEW YORK, March 5.—Wheat 1@1¼c higher, strong and somewhat excited with an active business; No. 2 red, May, 92 5-16@93¼c. Corn, dull. Oats, unchanged. Pork, firm; mess $15 25 @15 50 Lard, higher and firm, at $7 70. Butter firm at 12@32c. Eggs, 17c. Sugar, steady; granulated, 5 11-16 @5¾c Molasses, steady at 18c bid. Coffee firm; fair Rio, 14¼c.

CHICAGO MARKET.

CHICAGO, March 5.—Wheat, buoyant and 2½c higher, at 76¼c. Corn, strong and 1c higher, at 36c. Oats, strong at 24½c. Rye, 54c. Barley, 48c. Flaxseed, $1.06. Prime Timothy, $1.79. Whis[illegible] $1.18. Pork, strong, at $20.75. [illegible] strong, at $7.47½.

THE KING OF SAINTS.

Jesus, the Saviour of Consecrated Souls, Keeps Vigil Over Those Who are Devoting Their Lives to His Glorification—To-morrow's Services.

The Lenten services at Trinity church are largely attended.

To-morrow will be great day among the Baptists. Come to their gospel meeting at 7:30.

Regular services at the rooms of the R. R. Y. M. C. A., Sunday afternoon, at 3:30 p. m. Come. All men are welcome.

Live for something. Do not live and die without making a record that will be of some use in the world to which we are all rapidly going.

Regular sevices to-morrow morning and evening in the First Presbyterian church by Rev. Dr. Moffat. Sabbath school at 9:30 a. m. All are invited.

The ministers are very earnestly requested to send their religious announcements in earlier in the day each Saturday. We hope this will receive attention.

Rev. Cooter, of Chicago, will occupy the pulpit of the Second Presbyterian church, Sabbath morning and evening, at 10:30 and 7:30. All are welcome. Seats free.

At the Wayne Street M. E. church there will be preaching to-morrow by the pastor, Rev. F. G. Browne, at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. A most cordial invitation is extended to all.

Grace Reformed church, East Washington street, Rev. T. J. Bacher, pastor. Morning subject, "Inquiring Doubt;" evening subject, "The Grandest Confession." You are cordially welcome. Come.

Trinity church, Rev. W. N. Webbe, rector. Services, at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 2 p. m. Miss Mamie Burdick will sing the offertory solo at the morning service. All cordially invited.

Elder W. W. Lovett will hold regular services at the Church of God, Sunday morning, at 10:30, and in the evening, at 7:30. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. Children's Bible lesson of twenty minutes at 7 p. m. All are welcome.

At the close of the morning services at the Congregational church new members will be received and the communion observed. Subject for evening service, "The Unanswerable Argument for Christianity." Come and welcome.

At the Third Presbyterian church, to-morrow, the second of a series of sermons on "God." The theme of the sermon is "God Is, or Why is the Atheist a Fool?" Theme, to-morrow morning, "What Means Have We of Knowing God?" Evening theme, "John's Testimony." All welcome. Rev. David Kennedy.

Have you heard him? Don't fail to hear the farewell services of Evangelist Blany at the Christian church, corner Jefferson and Griffith, next Sunday. Everybody has heard of Mr. Blany's practical method of preaching. Don't fail to hear at least one of the last three sermons. Sunday, 10:30, "The Glorious Gospel;" 3 p. m., "The Christian Battlefield;" 7:30, p. m., "Christian Union and Victory." The ordinance of baptism will be administered this evening.

The pastor of the Berry Street M. E. church, Rev. D. C. Woolpert, desires to meet his entire membership at the morning service, to-morrow, as it will be a service of very great interest and importance. Please fail not. Hours of meeting at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school, at 2:15. Strangers will receive every attention. Those having church letters or those desiring to join on probation will have the opportunity at both the morning and evening services. Revival service in the evening.

MOTHER ANGELA.

Death of the Founder of Notre Dame Academy and a Remarkable Woman.

SOUTH BEND, March 4.—Mother Angela, one of the most widely known woman in this country, died this morning at St. Mary's academy, which she founded in 1850 at Notre Dame.

Mother Angela was the niece of Thos. Ewing, secretary of state under President Harrison, and was educated with her sister, now the wife of General Sherman, at Georgetown convent. She was a first cousin of James G. Blaine, both being born in the same house in Brownsville, Pa., and passing their earlier years together.

During her Washington life, Mother Angela, then Miss Elva Gillispie, was a much courted belle, noted for her learning and wit. When twenty-six years old she left society and joined the order of the Sisters of the Holy Cross and coming to South Bend, where Very Rev. Father Sorin had already founded the University of Notre Dame, she established St. Mary's academy and under her administration it became one of the most noted educational institutions in the country. In 1870 she became mother superior of the order for the United States. During the war she devoted most of her time to establishing hospitals and overseeing the care of sick and wounded soldiers. As mother superior she founded a number of female academies throughout the United States.

ST. MARK'S CHURCH.

A Description of the Great Church in Venice, the Most Perfect Work of Architecture.

I know of nothing in all the world, unless it be an autumn sunrise through valley mists, that is so bewildering in its effect as is this marvelous creation. That it is the most fascinating and enchanting work is confessed by all who have ever come within its influence; but, further, I believe it to be the most perfect and consummate work of architecture in the world. This may be said hurriedly and thoughtlessly, or ignorantly, or vainly, but after long study, which serves only to disclose some hitherto unexpected beauty, I cannot name any building in England, France, Italy or Germany which can remotely be compared with it for perfect union of all the powers possible to architecture.

And now let us enter the church through the central porch—a kingly portal, indeed, fit for the central fact of the city that once was the central fact of the world, and remains even now its loveliest and most precious treasure. On either side rise wide ranges of slender shafts, serpentine and alabaster, and pure Greek marble and verd antique, each with its varied capital of intricate design. A double tier on either hand, from the top whereof springs the vast circling archivolt of most exquisite tracery. There the forest of columns closes closer and the arches sink lower, leaving above a vast field where once glowed the golden mosaic of the "Resurrection;" then, last of all, the finer, clear lines of the architrave, and so we pass beneath and stand within the atrium, that, in a series of low, vaulted domes, follows two sides of the basilica. A wonderful place even this, with precious columns of finest stone ranged everywhere along the wall, covered now with soft gray bloom, like a fresh grape, but polished here and there so that the exquisite veining shows in all its beauty. A long gray corridor this, that follows far around to the transept door beyond.

This is only the prelude to what is beyond. Lift the curtain of one of the side doors and go within. After the pearly light of the atrium all that one sees at first is a golden gloom, in the depth of which we stand. Shadowy shafts rise about us, and beyond them lies a great space of soft, golden light, not bright and clear, but low and solemn. Beside us a vast wide wall of polished marble of the color of incense smoke, warped into bending lines, lifts itself clear from the rugged mosaic beneath our feet; and as it rises the precious marble gives panels here and there of solemn saints and winged angels, shadowy in color, with dull gold gleaming behind them. Higher and higher reaches the field of stone, and changes now to vast, vague mosaics in strange design and mystic symbolism. Higher still, and long lines of soft light strike through high windows, and then far above comes the vast arch of a golden vault where still are figures and designs in endless measure. Down far below the shadows thicken and dark pillars and arches rise close, circle above circle, and through them one sees dimly how the shadows gather closer again and shape themselves into the indistinct form of a chapel, where slender shafts with fretted capitals, delicate statues of saints and screens of varied marble rise over the still deeper shadow beyond, where only is seen the flickering flame in brazen lamps and the dim glory of a golden aureole. And always through these gathered shadows glows here and there the golden light in some domelike vault or strikes a pencil of trembling rays from an unseen window. Yet all seems very small, with little space.

Let us walk toward the light in the chapel beyond; over the heaving floor of shattered mosaic we advance slowly as the shadow opens for us and closes behind. Shaft and pier and circling arch and inlaid vault fall always into new arrangements of perfect light and shade, and the eye lingers with loving delight on the carven marble of a thousand colors that sheathes the wall in every varying beauty. And now we stand among the vast piers of marble, four square, soft rosy brown in color, rising from bases of crimson marble, joined above with golden arches and lost above in gloom, where they bear the domes as yet unseen. Turn to the right, down the transept isle, into the deeper darkness, toward the strange Arabian doorway, where the red lamp burns continuously; then step out into the wide space of the transept, and without looking up, as yet, walk to the further aisle and sit down on the marble seat that stretches along the transept wall, and then raise your eyes slowly.

All the closeness of the shafts and piers is gone, and there opens before us a vast cave, hewn out into the form of a cross, and divided into shadowy aisles by many pillars. Round the domes of its roof the light enters only through narrow apertures, like large stars, and here and there a ray or two from some far away casement wanders into the darkness and casts a narrow, phosphoric stream upon the waves of marble that heave and fall in a thousand colors along the floor."

Below is all strange shadow and indistinctness, whereupon the marble shafts seem to gather themselves into being like transmuted columns of purple incense, rising in slowly growing strength and clearness in the upper air, spreading into fair walls of polished alabaster that break and curve into vast and wonderful arches. And so upward, where seems a sunlight forever, for the walls glow now with broken gold, and arch and vault flash back swift gleams of fire or gather in heavy gloom of luminous shadow. And everywhere a wonder of mystic images on wall and arch and vault, higher and higher yet, until the paired walls bend to each other and join in circling arches of sheeted gold, and lift at last and over all into one tangled sequence of circling domes, sheathed with splendid gold, and charged with solemn figures of saints and angels, and powers of good and evil; and over all Christ looks down upon His people.—Cor. Boston Transcript.

No More Elopements to Michigan.

LANSING, Mich., March 5.—The senate of Michigan has passed a bill to require a civil license for marriages, intending to shut out elopers from Indiana and Ohio.

The Weather.

WASHINGTON, March 5.—Following are the weather indications:

Indiana, rain or snow, warmer weather.

LYNCHBURG, March 5.—A heavy sleet and snow storm prevails in this vicinity and the weather is cold.

SENATOR JONES.

He will Seek Re-election to the United States Senate.

NEW YORK, March 5.—A special from Detroit, Mich., says there is a report, apparently well authenticated, that Ex-Senator Jones, of Florida, for so many months a persistent sojourner in Detroit, will seek re-election by the legislature. In doing this it is said he will lay before that body the true reason of his long absence from the national capitol and will a tale unfold that will not only vindicate his own course but create a national sensation in the character of the charges he will make and the high standing of the states en he may involve.

AN INCENDIARY.

Makes an Ineffectual Attempt to Burn a Depot of the Pennsylvania Company.

JERSEY CITY, March 5.—Capt. Bloomsburg, superintendent of the Jersey City ferries of the Pennsylvania railroad, this morning discovered new evidences of a fiendish attempt to burn the company's ferry houses and depot. A piece of cotton wadding about eighteen inches square and nearly two inches thick, was found tacked near the wood work on the outside of the north end of the gentlemen's water closet, where it was concealed from view. A hole about five inches in diameter had been cut through the partition large enough to admit a man's hand from the inside of the closet. An attempt had been made to light the cotton, as the edges were partially singed. The perpetrator of the villainous act evidently worked from the inside of the closet.

Do You Know It?

Do you know that, if you insure your life on the old or level premium plan, the amount of pure insurance carried by the company upon your life will constantly diminish?

Do you know that, of the premiums which you pay on a level premium policy, a very large part is merely a loan or deposit with the company, which at your death the company will use in part payment of its own obligation for the amount due your family?

Do you know that, on a paid up policy (of which so many are now held) this loan to the company exceeds one-third of the policy whenever the age of the insured is about thirty-six and that it exceeds one-half the policy if the insured be over fifty-three?

Do you know that, when your neighbor, who was insured on a level premium or paid up plan, died and his policy was paid, the payment was made with his own money to just the extent of this loan or deposit?

Do you know that it is now possible to obtaing pure life insurance without the necessity of making these loans or deposits and hence without the necessity of thus contributing to the payment of your own policy?

Do you know that the Provident Savings Life Assurance society is in every respect a regular company, issuing level premium policies if desired, but that it now offers also pure insurance with absolutely every guaranty of safety and security which can possibly be afforded on the deposit or level premium plan?

Do you know that by avoiding these deposits or loans you may for many years save from one-third to seven-eights of the current outlay required by the various level premium plans and retain the difference for your business or your estate?

Do you know that the interest on the amount saved, between the Provident and Old Line Co. for ten years, improved at 6 per cent., will make your policy self-supporting and the principal or reserve remains with you?

If you do not know these facts, the agent of the Provident Savings will be glad to prove their truth, and explain the methods of the society at your pleasure and convenience.

JOSEPH LOMBARD,
Fort Wayne, Ind. Agent.

7,000 Yards

Of white Hamburg and Nansook embroideries on sale at prices never heard of before.

Louis Wolf & Co.

Twenty-five Cents

Will buy ten bars of Eagle Soap and three cans of fine table peaches at A. A. Martin's Grocery, 37 West Main street.

Everything in the grocery line sold at rock bottom prices at Martin's Grocery, 38 West Main street.

BREVITIES.

Short Telegrams, Giving the News of the Day From all Around.

Patti's receipts in St. Paul were over $10,000.

An epidemic of measles is raging in Allegheny City.

The Bulgarian government has contracted in England a loan of 20,000,000 franks.

The Servian government has arre[illegible] a number of Bulgarians taking refuge in Servia.

The Vienna *Tagblatt* publishes a dispatch from Silistria, stating that the outbreak there has been suppressed.

A number of towns located on Long Island were slightly shaken, about 4:15 yesterday afternoon, by earthquake tremors.

Alonzo Richmond, a prominent citizen and cousin of the well known Dean Richmond, died in Buffalo Wednesday, aged sixty-six.

Supplementary ballots taken in Lubeck and Waldenburg, have resulted in the election of two national liberals to the German reichstag.

At Peru, Ind., Pat Holland, a noted character, was shot by Mrs. Ella Wise, while stoning her house. He was fatally injured. The woman is in jail.

Several Irish bishops have written to the pope expressing their disapproval of the archbishops, Croke and Walsh, in the matter of the National League's plan of campaign.

In the trial of "boodle" Alderman Cleary at New York, the day was consumed in the selection of a jury and the panel was incomplete at the time of adjournment.

The Maine senate yesterday again passed the woman suffrage constitutional amendment. It now requires a two-third vote of the senate and house to submit it to the people.

A petition from the merchants and business men of Providence, R. I., representing about $40,000,000, was presented to the general assembly, yesterday, asking for the repeal of the prohibitory law.

At Akron, O., Henry Heppert, son of a wealthy business man, was sentenced to one year's imprisonment in the penitentiary at hard labor for the betrayal, under promise of marriage, of a school girl of fourteen years.

Final arrangements have been perfected between the council of Evansville and C. H. Venner, a Boston banker, who has been for the past three weeks endeavoring to effect a settlement of the debt due to eastern capitalists. The council held its final meeting yesterday, and passed the necessary ordinance to carry into effect their agreement.

Wm. Walker, the companion of Amer Green on the night of the disappearance of Luella Mabbitt, has been arrested and imprisoned in the county jail at Logansport. It is supposed that Walker knows more of the disappearance of Miss Mabbitt than he is willing to tell, and Judge Winfield will compel him to procure bail in the sum of $1,000 for his appearance in the event of Green's capture.

The president and fellows of Harvard college have recently come into possession of a munificent bequest of $230,000 and upwards, which is applicable only for purposes of special astronomical investigations at such an elevation as to be free, so far as practicable, from the impediments to accurate observations which occur in observatiories now existing owing to atmospheric influences. It is believed a location will be selected in the southern hemisphere.

An Immense Stock

Of Hamburg and Cambric embroideries, at slaughter prices.

Come and see
our new dress goods. There is a few stunners amongst them.

Come and see
our new wash fabrics—the newest and latest out.

Louis Wolf & Co.

Pure Catawba wine for sale at the Fort Wayne Ale house, only $1.00 per gallon, or $3.25 per dozen quart bottles. Think of it. d&wlt

For Confirmation Suits

We are offering an immense line of Swiss embroideries in deep flounces and narrow edging to match, at very low prices.

Louis Wolf & Co.

Men's working shoes, $1.25.

SCHIEFER & DAVENPORT,
36 Calhoun Street.

New Orleans Sugar Down.

Choice New Orleans sugar, pound 4½c.

New Orleans Molasses, gallon 30 and 40c.

FRUIT HOUSE.

The finest feather-weight ladies' rubbers at

SCHIEFER & DAVENPORT'S,
36 Calhoun Street.

DYSPEPSIA

Is a dangerous as well as distressing complaint. If neglected, it tends, by impairing nutrition, and depressing the tone of the system, to prepare the way for Rapid Decline.

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS — THE BEST TONIC

QUALITY P PURITY NOT QUANTITY. Trade Mark. On Every Bottle.

PHYSICIANS AND DRUGGISTS RECOMMEND IT.

Quickly and completely Cures Dyspepsia in all its forms, Heartburn, Belching, Tasting the Food, etc. It enriches and purifies the blood, stimulates the appetite, and aids the assimilation of food.
Rev. J. T. Rossiter, the honored pastor of the First Reformed Church, Baltimore, Md., says:
"Having used Brown's Iron Bitters for Dyspepsia and Indigestion I take great pleasure in recommending it highly. Also consider it a splendid tonic and invigorator, and very strengthening."
Hon. Joseph C. Sott, Judge of Circuit Court, Clinton Co., Ind., says: "I bear most cheerful testimony to the efficacy of Brown's Iron Bitters for Dyspepsia, and as a tonic."
Genuine has above Trade Mark and crossed red lines on wrapper. Take no other. Made only by BROWN CHEMICAL CO., BALTIMORE, MD.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

CATARRH SAMPLE TREATMENT FREE. We mail enough to convince. B. S. Dauderbach & Co., 773 Broad st., Newark, N. J.

FARMS on James River, Virginia, in *Claremont Colony.* Illustrated circulars free. J. F. MANCHA, Claremont, Virginia.

VIRGINIA FARMS & MILLS For Sale & Exchange. FREE Catalogue. R. B. CHAFFIN & Co., Richmond, Va.

AGENTS WANTED (sample free) for DR. SCOTT'S beautiful ELECTRIC CORSETS, BRUSHES, BELTS, ETC. No risk, quick sales. Territory given, satisfaction guaranteed. DR. SCOTT, 841 Broadway, N. Y.

WANTED LADIES TO WORK for us at their homes. $5 to $10 per week can be quietly made. No photo painting; no canvassing. For full particulars, please address, at once, CRESCENT ART CO., 19 Central St., Boston, Mass. Box 5170.

DEAFNESS its causes, and a new and successful CURE at your own home, by one who was deaf twenty-eight years. Treated by most of the noted specialists without benefit. Cured himself in three months, and since then hundreds of others. Full particulars sent on application.
T. S. PAGE,
No. 41 West 31st St., New York City.

PARKER'S GINGER TONIC.

The Best Cure for Coughs, Weak Lungs, Asthma, Indigestion, Inward Pains, Exhaustion. Combining the most valuable medicines with Jamaica Ginger, it exerts a curable power over disease unknown to other remedies. Weak Lungs, Rheumatism, Female complaints, and the distressing ills of the stomach, liver, kidneys and bowels are dragging thousands to the grave who would recover their health by the timely use of PARKER'S GINGER TONIC. It is new life and strength to the aged. 50c. at Druggists. Hiscox & Co., 163 William Street, N. Y.

KNABE PIANO-FORTES. UNEQUALLED IN Tone, Touch, Workmanship & Durability. WILLIAM KNABE & CO. Nos. 204 and 206 West Baltimore Street, Baltimore. No. 112 Fifth Avenue, New York.

CURE FOR THE DEAF.

Peck's Patent Improved Cushioned Ear Drums PERFECTLY RESTORE THE HEARING, and perform the work of the natural Drum. Always in position, but invisible to others and comfortable to wear. All conversation and even whispers heard distinctly. We refer to those using them. Send for illustrated book with testimonials free. Address F. HISCOX, 853 Broadway, N. Y. Mention this paper.

BENSON'S POROUS PLASTERS.

Winter Exposure Causes Coughs, Colds, Pleurisy, Rheumatism, Pneumonia, Neuralgia, Sciatica, Lumbago, Backache and other ailments, for which Benson's Capcine Plasters are admitted to be the best remedy known. They relieve and cure in a few hours when no other application is of the least benefit. Endorsed by 5,000 physicians and druggists. Beware of imitations under similar sounding names, such as "Capsicum," "Capucin," "Capsicine."
Ask for Benson's and take no others. Examine carefully when you buy. All druggists. SEABURY & JOHNSON, Proprietors, New York.

KASKINE (THE NEW QUININE.)

No Bad Effect
No Headache
No Nausea
No Ringing Ears
Cures Quickly
Pleasant, Pure

A POWERFUL TONIC that the most delicate stomach will bear.
A SPECIFIC FOR MALARIA, RHEUMATISM, NERVOUS PROSTRATION, and all Germ Diseases.

Bellevue Hospital, N. Y.:—"Universally successful."
St. Francis Hospital, N. Y.:—"Every patient treated with Kaskine has been discharged cured."
The U. S. Examining Surgeon, Dr. L. R. White, writes: "Kaskine is the best medicine made."
Dr. L. M. Glessner, 359 East 121st St., New York City, has cured over 200 patients with Kaskine after quinine and all other drugs had failed. He says: "It is undoubtedly the best medicine ever discovered."
Prof. W. F. Holcombe, M. D., 54 East 25th St., N. Y., (late Prof. in N. Y. Med. College) writes: "Kaskine is superior to quinine in its specific power, and never produces the slightest injury to the hearing or constitution."
Rev. Jas. L. Hall, Chaplain Albany Penitentiary, writes that Kaskine has cured his wife, after twenty years suffering from malaria and nervous dyspepsia. Write him for particulars.
Thousands upon thousands write that Kaskine has cured them after all other medicines had failed. Write for book of testimonials.
Kaskine can be taken without any special medical advice. $1 per bottle. Sold by or sent by mail on receipt of price.
THE KASKINE CO.,
54 Warren St., New York.

PENNYROYAL PILLS "CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH." The Original and Only Genuine. Safe and always Reliable. Beware of worthless Imitations. Indispensable to LADIES. Ask your Druggist for "Chichester's English" and take no other, or inclose 4c. (stamps) to us for particulars in letter by return mail. NAME PAPER. Chichester Chemical Co., 2818 Madison Square, Philada., Pa. At Druggists. Trade supplied by Jno. B. Park & Sons, Cincinnati, Ohio.

Daily Sentinel

OFFICIAL PAPER COUNTY AND CITY.

SATURDAY, MARCH 5, 1887.

An amusing instance of how a book agent cleaned out an entire building is reported from Celina, Ohio. The boys called to see the Superintendent, and, not finding him, rang the first bell that came handy. It happened to be the fire-gong, and the six hundred well-trained pupils solemnly arose and marched out of the building. The book agent was subsequently fired out himself.

Emperor William, Count Von Moltke, Gen. W. S. Harney, U. S. A., and Col. E. G. W. Butler, of St. Louis, are believed to be the oldest four military officers in the world. Between the last two there is a good deal of rivalry as to precedence. Butler went into the army before Harney—that is, at West Point—but Harney received his commission before Butler got his.

Of the 229 "Friends" who died last year in Great Britain and Ireland only 22 were under 5 years of age; between 5 and 10 years there were 5 deaths; between 10 and 20 years, 9; from 20 to 30 years the deaths numbered 16; from 30 to 40, 16; 40 to 50 years, 22; 50 to 60 years, 23; from 60 to 70 years, 51; from 70 to 80 years, 74; from 80 to 90 years, 69, and from 90 to 100 years, 10. The low infantile mortality and the large percentage of deaths at great ages are remarkable, even for the Society of Friends.

Sir Henry Gordon has given to the British Museum two interesting relics of his illustrious brother. One is a pen-and-ink sketch-map by Gordon of his operations in China, with the date of the capture of each town written under it, including practically all the operations of the "ever-victorious army." The other is the Chinese Emperor's decree to Li-Hung-Chang ordering him to give to Gordon his highest decoration of the empire and $15,000 in money, of which Gordon accepted the former and declined the latter.

This is the recipe for "heavenly hash," the newest fashionable dish: Oranges, bananas, lemons, apples, raisins, and pineapples are cut up into little bits, worked just enough to thicken their juices, and then served with a little grated nutmeg. But the serving is the pretty part. Cut a hole just large enough to admit a spoon in the stem end of an orange, and through this hole take out all the inside of the orange, which you then fill with the heavenly hash and serve on a pretty little glass fruit-dish, with lemon or orange leaves.

Dr. Benjamin W. Richardson, the well-known London physician, calls attention to the peculiar periodicity of delirium tremens in Great Britain. The presence of the disease, as indicated by the mortality arising from it, begins to be prominent in the warm weeks of May, and attains its maximum in July, thence maintaining its place with little change through August, and declining through September. It reaches its average in October. There is a slight rise in the first week of January, the result of holiday indulgence. Wet and cloudy weather are both favorable to the spread of the disease.

The death has recently occurred of James Nicholson, the last survivor of the storm-beaten passengers of the Forfarshire, who were rescued by Grace Darling. He never forgot that awful night when he and all in the rigging thought an angel, with long, yellow hair floating in the wind, appeared, pulling vigorously to their ship's side through the storm and drift; but he very rarely spoke of it. He, however, had enough of the sea, and for twenty-six years afterward he drove a locomotive on the Edinburgh and Glasgow Railroad. He was 71 years old and in the employment of an oil company when he died.

An attempt has been made in the Maternity Hospital, Glasgow, to raise babies in a queer way. Triplets were born there prematurely six and a half months old. They were put naked into a wooden box, divided into two compartments, upper and lower. They crawled around, or, rather, lay helpless, in the upper compartment, while hot-water bottles in the lower compartment kept the air as hot as any triplet could wish. A moist sponge prevented too great dryness and a thermometer regulated the supply of hot bottles. Two triplets have died so far. The other, it is thought, will live, which the doctors say he could not possibly have done if he had not been brought up by machinery.

The suit of "Doc" Wilson against Philip L. Moen, of Worcester, Mass., has been dropped at the former's request. This ends a celebrated case, wherein the defendant protests that he is innocent of the dishonorable acts charged by the plaintiff, and yet confesses to having paid many thousands of dollars to Wilson as hush money, but refuses to divulge the reasons therefor. There is a woman in the case, according to Wilson, but she is a most uncertain quantity. Moen denies this, but the fact remains that he thought Wilson's silence was worth the price paid, upward of $150,000. Although the Worcester manufacturer practically wins the suit, it will not cause the majority of people to think that he was made the innocent victim of a blackmailing scheme.

SWELLING OF JORDAN

Is the Subject on Which Rev. Talmage Talks Eloquently.

The subject of Dr. Talmage's sermon was "The Swelling of Jordan," and his text Jer. xii., 5: "If thou hast run with the footmen, and they have wearied thee, then how canst thou contend with horses? And if in the land of peace, wherein thou trustedst they wearied thee, then how wilt thou do in the swelling of Jordan?" The eloquent preacher said:

Not in a petulant but in kindly terms I must complain that a wrong has been done me and the cause of honest journalism, by a pretended sermon that is going the rounds of hundreds of papers with my name appended—a sermon entitled "Frauds Detected;" text, Numbers xxxii., 23: "But if ye will not do so, behold ye have sinned against the Lord; and be sure your sin will find you out." Not one sentence of that pretended sermon did I preach. If this were the only offense of the kind I would not speak of it. Such a fraud is not only a wrong to me, but to the gentlemen who, at these tables, Sabbath by Sabbath, take accurate report of what is said and done; and is a gross wrong to the 2,000 newspapers which give every week my sermon in full to their readers, and often at great expense to themselves. The only fault I have to find with the newspaper press of this country is that they treat me too well. But I cannot be made responsible for entire sermons, not one word of which did I preach. But now I turn from personal explanation to the more important subject of the text.

Jeremiah had become impatient with his troubles. God says to him: "If you cannot stand these small trials and persecutions, what are you going to do when the greater trials and persecutions come? If you have been running a race with footmen and they have beaten you, what chance is there that you will outrun horses?" And then the figure is changed. You know, in April and May, the Jordan overflows its banks and the waters rush violently on, sweeping everything before them. And God says to the prophet: "If you are overcome with smaller trials and vexations which have assaulted you, what will you do when the trials and annoyances and persecutions of life come in a freshet? If in the land of peace wherein thou trusted they wearied thee, then how wilt thou do in the swelling of Jordan?

I propose, if God will help me, in a very practical way to ask—if it is such a difficult thing to get along without the religion of Jesus Christ, when things are comparatively smooth, what will we do without Christ amid the overpouring misfortunes and disasters of life that may come upon us? If troubles, slow as footmen, surpass us, what will we do when they take the feet of horses? and if now in our lifetime we are beaten back and submerged of sorrows because we have not the religion of Jesus to comfort us, what will we do when we stand in death, and we feel all around about us "the swelling of Jordan?" The fact that you have come here, my brother, my sister, shows that you have some things you believe in common with myself. You believe that there is a God. There is not an atheist in all this house. I do not believe there ever was a real atheist in all the world. Napoleon was on a ship's deck bound for Egypt. It was a bright, starry night, and as he paced the deck, thinking of the great affairs of the State and of battle, he heard two men on the deck in conversation about God, one saying there was a God and the other saying there was none. Napoleon stopped and looked up at the starry heavens, and then he turned to these men in conversation and said: "Gentlemen, I heard one of you say there is no God. If there is no God, will you please to tell me who made all that?" Aye, if you had not been persuaded of it before, you are persuaded of it now; for the shining heavens declare the glory of God and the earth shows his handiwork. But you believe more than that; you believe that there was a Jesus; you believe that there was a cross; you believe that you have an immortal soul; you believe that it must be regenerated by the spirit of God, or you can never dwell in bliss eternal. I think a great many of you will say that you believe it is important to have the religion of Jesus Christ every day of our life to smooth our tempers and purify our minds, and hold us imperturbable amid all the annoyance and vexations of life. You and I have seen so many men trampled down by misfortune because they had no faith in Jesus, and you say to yourself: "If they were so easily overcome by the trials of life, what will it be when greater misfortunes come upon them—heart-breaking calamities, tremendous griefs?" Oh, if we have no God to comfort us when our fortune goes, and we look upon the grave of our children, and our houses are desolate, what will become of us? What a sad thing it is to see men all unhelped of God, going out to fight giants of trouble; no closet of prayer in which to retreat, no promise of mercy to soothe the soul, no rock of refuge in which to hide from the blast. Oh, when the swift coursers of trouble are brought up, champing and pawing for the race, and the reins are thrown upon their necks, and the lathered flanks at every spring feel the stroke of the lash, what can we do on foot with them? If, having run with the footmen, they wearied us, how can we contend with horses?

We have all yielded to temptation. We have been surprised afterward that so small an inducement could have decoyed us from the right. How insignificant a temptation has sometimes captured our soul! And if that is so, my dear brother, what will it be when we come to stand in the presence of temptation that prostrated a David, and a Moses, and a Peter, and some of the mightiest men in all God's kingdom? Now we are honest; but suppose we were placed in some path of life, as many of God's children have been, where all the forces of earth and hell combine to capture the soul? Without Jesus we would go down under it. If already we have been beaten by insignificant footmen, we would be distanced 10,000 leagues by the horses. Ah, I don't like to hear a man say: "I could not commit such a sin as that. I can't understand how a man could be carried away like that." You don't know what you could do if the grace of God lets you. You know what John Bunyan said when he saw a man staggering along the street, thoroughly embruted in his habits. He said: "There goes John Bunyan, but for the grace of God." I can say when I see one utterly fallen: "There goes DeWitt Talmage, but for the grace of God!" If we have been delivered from temptation it is because the strong arm of the Lord Almighty has been about us, and not because we were any better than they. It is a great folly to borrow trouble. If we can meet the misfortunes of to-day, we will be able to meet the troubles of to-morrow; but suppose now, if through a lack of the religion of Jesus, we are overthrown by small sorrows, does not our common sense teach us that we cannot stand up against great ones? If we cannot carry a pound, can we carry 1,000 pounds? If we are discomfited coming into battle with one regiment, a brigade will cut us to pieces. If we are unfit to cope with one small trial, won't we be overcome by greater ones? If the footmen are too much for us, won't the odds be more fearful against us when we contend with horses? I thank God that some of His dear children have been delivered. How was it that Paul could say: "Sorrowful, yet always rejoicing; poor, yet making many rich; having nothing, yet possessing all things?" And David, the psalmist, soars up into the rock of God's strength and becomes thoroughly composed amid all his sorrows, saying: "God is our refuge and strength, a very present help in the time of trouble; therefore will not we fear though the earth be removed, though the mountains be cast into the midst of the sea, though the waters thereof roar and be troubled, though the mountain shake with the swelling thereof. Selah."

But my text suggests something in advance of anything I have said. We must all quit this life. However sound our health may be, it must break down; however good our title may be to houses, land, and estates, we must surrender them. We will hear a voice bidding us away from all these places. We will have to start on a pilgrimage from which we can never come back. We will have seen for the last time the evening star, and watched the last summer cloud, and felt the breath of the spring wind for the last time. Hands of loved ones may be stretched out to hold us back, but they cannot; go we must. About all other exits and changes we may trifle, but not about this stupendous moment of life quitting. Oh, when the great tides of eternity arise about us and fill the soul and surround it and sweep it out toward rapture or woe, ah! that will be the "swelling of Jordan!" I know people sometimes talk very merrily about the departure from this life. I am sorry to hear it. But men do make fun of the passage from one world to another. Byron joked a great deal about it, but when it came he shivered with horror. Many an infidel has scoffed at the idea of fearing a future world, but lying upon his pillow in the last hour his teeth chattered with terror. I saw in Westminster abbey an epitaph which a poet ordered to be put upon his tomb:

> Life is a jest,
> And all things show it.
> I thought so once,
> But now I know it.

I thought how inapt that, in a place of sepulchre, men should try their witticisms. A great German having rejected Christ, in his last moment said: "Give me light, give me light!" Oh, we may be smart with our witticism about the last hour; but when it comes, and the tides are rising, and the surf is beating, and the winds are blowing, we will each one, my brethren, find for himself that it is "the swelling of Jordan!" Our natural courage won't hold out then. However familiar we may have been with scenes of mortality, however much we may have screwed our courage up, we want something more than natural resources. When the northwest wind blows off from the sea of death, it will put out all earthly lights. The lamp of the gospel, God lighted, is the only lamp that can stand in the blast. The weakest arm holding that shall not be confounded; the strongest one rejecting that shall stumble and die. When the Jordan rises in its wrath the first dash of its wave will swamp them forever. We feel how sad it is for a man to attempt this life without religion. We see what a doleful thing it is for a man to go down into the misfortunes of life without Christian solace; but if that be so, how much more terrible when that man comes face to face with the solemnities of the last hour! Oh, if in the bright sunshine of health and prosperity a man felt the need of something better, how will he feel when the shadows of the last hour gather above his pillow? If, in the warmth of worldly prosperity he was sometimes dismayed, how will he feel when the last chill creeps over him? If while things were comparatively smooth he was disquieted, what will he do in the agonies of dissolution? If in the land of peace in which he trusted, they wearied him, what will he do amid "the swelling of Jordan?"

Oh! I rejoice to know that so many of God's children have gone through that pass without a shudder. Some one said to a dying Christian: "Isn't it hard for you to go out of this world?" "Oh, no!" he says, "It is easy dying; it is blessed dying; it is glorious dying;" and then he pointed to a clock on the wall, and he said: "The last two hours in which I have been dying I have had more joy than all the years of my life." A General came into the hospital after the battle, and there were many seriously wounded, and there was one man dying, and the General said: "Ah, my dear fellow, you seem very much wounded. I am afraid you are not going to get well." "No," said the soldier, "I am not going to get well, but I feel very happy." Oh, I have seen them, and so have you, go out of this life without a tear on their cheek! There was weeping all round the room, but no weeping in the bed; the cheeks were dry. They were not thrown down into darkness, they were lifted up. We saw the tides rising around them, and the swelling of the wave. It washed them off from the cares and toils of life; it washed them on toward the beach of heaven. They waved to us a farewell kiss as they stood on deck, and floated down further and further, wafted by gales from heaven, until they were lost to our sight—mortality having become immortality—

> Life's duty done, as sinks the clay,
> Light from its load the spirit flies;
> While heaven and earth combine to say,
> How blest the righteous when he dies!

What high consolation to you that your departed friends were not submerged in the swelling of Jordan? The Israelites were just as thoroughly alive on the western banks of the Jordan; and our departed Christian friends have only crossed over—not sick, not dead, not exhausted, not extinguished, not blotted out, but with healthier respiration and stouter pulses, and keener eyesight, and better prospects, crossed over, their sins, their physical and mental disquiet, all left clear this side, and eternally flowing, impassable obstacle between them and all human and satanic pursuit. Crossed over! Oh, I shake hands of congratulation with all the bereaved in the consideration that our departed Christian friends are safe!

Why was there years ago so much joy in certain circles in New York when people heard from their friends who were on board the City of Brussels? It was thought that vessel had gone to the bottom of the sea; and when the friends on this side heard that the steamer had arrived safely in Liverpool, had we not the right to congratulate the people in New York that their friends had got safely across? And is it not right this morning that I congratulate you that your departed friends are safe on the shores of heaven? Would you have them back again? Would you have those old parents back again! You know how hard it was sometimes for them to get their breath in the stifled atmosphere of the summer. Would you have them back in this summer? Didn't they use their brain long enough? Would you have your children back again? Would you have them take the risk of temptations which throng every human pathway? Would you have them cross the Jordan three times in addition to crossing it already, and cross it again to greet you now, and then cross back afterward? For certainly you would not want to keep them forever out of heaven. If they had lived forty or fifty years longer would they have been safe? Perhaps so, perhaps not.

> Pause and weep, not for the freed from pain,
> But that the sigh of love would pull them back again.

I ask a question, and there seems to come back the answer in heavenly echo: "What! will you never be sick again?" "Never—sick—again." "What! will you never be tired again?" "Never—tired—again." "What! will you never weep again?" "Never—weep—again." "What! will you never die again?" "Never—die—again." Oh, ye army of departed kindred, we hail you from bank to bank! Wait for us when the Jordan of death shall part for us. Come down and meet us half way between the willowed banks of earth and the palm groves of heaven.

> On Jordan's stormy banks I stand,
> And cast a wistful eye
> To Canaan's fair and happy land,
> Where my possessions lie.
> O, the transporting, rapturous scene
> That rises on my sight!
> Sweet fields arrayed in living green,
> And rivers of delight.

But there is one step still in advance suggested by this subject. If this religion of Christ is so important in life, and so important in the last hours of life, how much more important it will be in the great eternity! I need not stand here and argue it. There is something within your soul that says now, while I speak: "I am immortal; the stars shall die, but I am immortal." You feel that your existence on earth is only a small piece of your being. It is only a mile-up to the grave, but it is ten thousand miles beyond. The slab of the tomb is only the milestone on which we read of infinite distance yet to be traveled. The world itself will grow old and die. The stars of our night will burn down in their sockets and expire. The sun, like a spark struck from an anvil, will flash and go out. The winds will utter their last whisper, and ocean heave its last groan; but you and I will live forever!—gigantic, immortal; mighty to suffer or enjoy; mighty to love or hate. Mighty to soar or to sink. Then, what will be to us the store, the shop, the office, the applause of the world, the scorn of our enemies, the things that lifted us up, and the things that pressed us down? What to John Wesley are all the mobs that howled after him? What to Voltaire are all the nations that applauded him? What to Paul now, the dungeons that chilled him? What to Latimer now, the flames that consumed him? All those who through the grace of Christ reach that land, will never be disturbed. None to dispute their throne, they shall reign for ever and ever. But, alas, for those who have made no preparation for the future! When the sharp shod hoofs of eternal disaster come up panting and swift to go over them, how will they contend with horses? And when the waves of their wretchedness rise up, white and foamy, under the sweeping of eternal storms, and the billows become more wrathful and dash more high, oh, what will they do "amid the swelling of Jordan?"

If I could come into your heart this moment, I would see that many of you, my dear friends, had vowed to be the Lord's. I know not what sickness it was or what trial, but I verily believe there is not a man in the house but has sometime vowed he would be the Lord's. It might have been at the time when your child lay sick you said: "O Lord, if thou wilt let this child get well I will be a Christian." Or it might have been in some business trouble, when you have said: "O Lord, if though wilt let me keep my property I will be a Christian." You kept your property, your child got well, the peril passed. Are you a Christian? History says that long ago it had been announced that the world was coming to an end, and there was great excitement in London. It was said that the world would perish on a certain Friday. On Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, and Friday the people were in the cathedral, praying and weeping. It seemed as if the whole English nation was being converted to God, for it was announced as certain by philosophers that on that coming Friday the world would perish. Friday came and there were no portents, no fires in the air, no earthquakes. The day passed along just like every other day, and when it was passed and the night came, it is said that in London there was a scene of riot, and wassail, and drunkenness, and debauchery such as had never been witnessed. They forgot their vow, they forgot their repentance, they forgot their good resolutions. O, how much human nature in that! While trials and misfortunes come to us, and we are down deep in darkness and trouble we make vows. We say: "O Lord, do so, and I will do so." The darkness passes, the peril goes away. We are as we were before, or worse; for oh, how often I have seen men start for the kingdom of God, come up within arm's reach of it, and then go back farther from God than they ever were before, dropping from the very moment of their privilege into darkness forever! Oh, how ungrateful we have been! Do you know how much God has done for you and for me? Have you never felt it? How much He did for you to-day! Who spread the table for you? Who watched you last night? Who has been kind and good to you all your life long? Oh, how ungrateful we have been! Methinks the goodness of God ought to lead this whole audience to repentance. I know not your individual history. Some of you I never saw before, some of you I will never see again; but I know that God has been good to you. What return have you made? There was a steamer on one of the Western lakes heavily laden with passengers, and there was a little child who stood on the side of the taffrail, leaning over and watching the water, when she lost her balance and dropped into the waves. The lake was very rough. The mother cried: "Save my child! Save my child!" There seemed none disposed to leap into the water. There was a Newfoundland dog on deck. He looked up in his master's face, as if for orders. His master said: "Tray, overboard, catch 'em!" The dog sprang into the water, caught the child by the garments, and swam back to the steamer. The child was picked up by loving hands, the dog was lifted on deck and the mother, ere she fainted away, in utter thanksgiving to that dog, threw her arms around its neck and kissed it; but the dog shook himself off from her embrace and went and laid down as though he had accomplished nothing. Shall a mother be grateful to a dog that saves her child and be ungrateful to the Son of God who, from the heights of heaven, plunged into the depths of darkness, and suffering, and woe, that He might lift us up out of our sin and place us on the rock of ages? Oh, the height, the depth, the length, the infinity, the horror of our ingratitude! Don't you treat Jesus like that any more. Don't you thrust Him back from your soul. He has been the best friend you ever had. You will want Him after awhile. When the world is going away from your grasp and all the lights that shine on your soul are going out, and the friends that stand around you can do you no good, and you feel your feet slipping from beneath you—oh, then you will want him—the loving Jesus, the sympathetic Jesus, the pardoning Jesus—to stand close by you and hold you up "amid the swelling of Jordan!"

When beset with headache or other pains use Salvation Oil, the greatest cure on earth for pain.

A monument should be erected to the memory of the late Dr. J. W. Bull, discoverer of that wonderful remedy, Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup.

The English parliament will be asked shortly to grant another £250,000 for naval purposes.

It Cured the Lawyer.

I have used a bottle of Gooch's Mexican Syrup, and I am so pleased with it, that I will not be without it in the future. I have been afflicted with a severe cough for a number of weeks, and tried several medicines recommended to me, none of which gave me relief. I commenced trying your syrup, and was delighted to find it gave me relief.
John Davis,
Attorney at Law,
18 Temple Bar Building, Cincinnati, Ohio.

Signor Cohen was robbed of $3,000 worth of diamonds in a Pullman sleeper the other night.

Consumption Can be Cured!

Not by any secret remedy, but by proper healthful exercise, and the judicious use of Scott's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil and Hypophosphites, which contains the healing and strength-giving virtues of these two valuable specifics in their fullest form. Prescribed by physicians. Take no other.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

William D. Brooks, of Memphis, student in the Philadelphia College of Pharmacy, suicided; cause, unknown.

The Throat.—"Brown's Bronchial Troches" acts directly on the organs of the voice. They have extraordinary effect in all disorders of the throat.

The Old Street Car Horse.

The driver of a Madison street car was jogging his team down town when he was somewhat startled to see a horse wholly devoid of harness come dashing down Throop street. As he put on the brakes and pulled up his team the conductor rang the bell once as a signal to stop. The effect on the runaway animal was instantaneous; he came to a halt and stood puffing and blowing beside one of the car horses. The driver stared vacantly at the new equine arrival until the conductor aroused him by ringing two bells as a signal to start. As he mechanically let the brake go and loosened his hold on the reins the wild horse glanced at the driver and then jogged along with the team. By this time nearly all the passengers were watching the antics of the strange horse. A few blocks further down the conductor rang the bell for the car to stop, at which the wild horse stopped also, keeping pace with the car team. The conductor rang the bell as often as he got a chance, while all the passengers stood up and watched the performance of the horse. At a livery stable near Union street the knowing animal suddenly swung off, gazed wistfully at the car as if undecided what to do, and then walked into the barn. "Well, I'll be durned!" ejaculated the driver. "I've seen horses afore now what was street car crazy, but that fellow beats 'em all. He takes the condition powders. That horse is an old street car rounder. I don't remember him myself, but I'll bet there is men up to the barn what knows him. Street car horses is like fire engine horses—no matter where you put 'em they are always ready to go back to the business."—Chicago News.

Don't Get Caught

This spring with your blood full of impurities, your digestion impaired, your appetite poor, kidneys and liver torpid and whole system liable to be prostrated by disease—but get yourself into good condition, and ready for the changing and warmer weather, by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla. It stands unequalled for purifying the blood, giving an appetite and for a general spring medicine.

Governor Hill, of New York, has nominated James Arkell, of the Albany *Journal*, for the office of state railroad commissioner.

A CARD.

To all who are suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, &c., I will send a recipe that will cure you, FREE OF CHARGE. This great remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self-addressed envelope to the REV. JOSEPH T. INMAN, *Station D, New York City.*

Joe Roberts, of Wabash has opened a barber shop at No. 207 Calhoun street, opposite the Rich hotel, where he will give you all a first-class shave. Go and give him a trial. 3-1w

Wilson Lewis was arrested at Lafayette last Thursday for assaulting his wife and daughter.

DR. BULL'S COUGH SYRUP

Cures Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness, Croup, Asthma, Bronchitis, Whooping Cough, Incipient Consumption, and relieves consumptive persons in advanced stages of the disease. Price 25cts. Caution. The Genuine Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup is sold only in white wrappers, and bears our registered Trade Marks to wit: A Bull's Head in a Circle, a Red Strip Caution-Label, and the fac-simile signatures of John W. Bull & A. C. Meyer & Co., Sole Prop's, Baltimore, Md., U. S. A.

Chew Lange's Plugs, The Great Tobacco Antidote.—Price 10 Cts.—Sold...

Options on Stocks and Bonds (PUTS, CALLS, ETC. A SPECIALTY) *Insurance Against Loss in Stock Operations.* Circulars and Information on Application. *The Theory of Stock Exchange Speculation,* by Arthur Crump. Price, $2, post-paid. Table of contents mailed free. Every speculator should read and study this interesting work.
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Feb 11-2m E. H. DOBBS.

Arrival and Departure of Trains

NEW YORK, CHICAGO & ST. LOUIS R. R.

GOING EAST.		GOING WEST
Ar. 1 30 pm	Express	Ar. 1 50 pm
Lv. 6 10 am	Accommodation.	Lv. 6 46 pm

PITTSBURG, FT. WAYNE & CHICAGO R. R.

GOING WEST.		GOING EAST
12 45 pm—Lv.	—Mail and Ex......	—Lv.— 2 05 pm
5 00 am* "	Limited Ex......	" 9 00 pm*
*5 35 p. m. "	Fast Thro'h Ex....	" 8 00 pm*
1 30 am* "	Mail and Ex.......	" 1 45 am
	Morning Ex.......	" 6 50 am
4 00 pm "	Plymouth Ac......	
5 20 am "	Local Freight....	" 7 00 am

*Daily. All others daily except Sunday.

WABASH R. R.

GOING WEST.		GOING EAST
6 10 am—Lv.	—Limited Ex*......	—Lv.—7 00 pm
1 45 pm "	†Through Ex....	" 1 25 pm
8 17 pm "	*Fast mail........	" 6 33 am
8 35 am "	Andrews Accom, Freight †	
	Acc'n Passenger	" 4 30 am

*Daily. †Except Sunday.
Limited Express, free chair cars. Through Mail, Palace sleeping cars between New York and St. Louis.

INDIANAPOLIS TIME CARD.

LV. FT. WAYNE.	AR. INDI'S.
6 10 am..............................	10 48 am
1 35 pm..............................	9 46 pm
8 17 pm..............................	1 45 am

RETURNING.

Leave Indianapolis at 7:15 am; arrive at Fort Wayne at 1:15 pm.
Leave Indianapolis at 2:15 pm; arrive at Fort Wayne at 7:35 pm.
Leave Indianapolis at 7:00 pm; arrive at Fort Wayne at 5:33 am.

GRAND RAPIDS & INDIANA R. R.

GOING NORTH.		GOING SOUTH
2 00 am—Lv.	—Mail and Ex......	—Lv.— 2 00 pm
8 05 am "	Trough Ex.......	" 6 35 am
3 10 pm	Express	" 11 45 pm

Accommodation train arrives from the south 4:25 p. m.
Trains daily except Sunday.

LAKE SHORE & MICHIGAN SOUTHERN [Fort Wayne Division.]

FROM NORTH.		GOING NORTH.
10 45 am—Ar.	—Cincinnati Ex....—Lv.	
	Detroit Ex......	" 4 40 pm
3 40 pm "	Detroit Express.	" 11 30 am
5 20 pm "	Way Freight....	" 6 40 am

All trains daily except Sunday.

FT. WAYNE, CINCINNATI & LOUISVILLE.

FROM SOUTH.		GOING SOUTH.
9 10 pm—Ar.	—Ind. & Cin. Ex...	Lv.—6 50 am
1 10 pm "	...Cin. & L. Mail...	" 10 50 am
5 30 pm "	...Freight..........	"
6 00 pm "	...Freight..........	"

Trains daily except Sunday.

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Causes its victims to be miserable, hopeless, confused, and depressed in mind, very irritable, languid, and drowsy. It is a disease which does not get well of itself. It requires careful, persistent attention, and a remedy to throw off the causes and tone up the digestive organs till they perform their duties willingly. Hood's Sarsaparilla has proven just the required remedy in hundreds of cases.

"I have taken Hood's Sarsaparilla for dyspepsia, from which I have suffered two years. I tried many other medicines, but none proved so satisfactory as Hood's Sarsaparilla." Thomas Cook, Brush Electric Light Co., New York City.

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"For the past two years I have been afflicted with severe headaches and dyspepsia. I was induced to try Hood's Sarsaparilla, and have found great relief. I cheerfully recommend it to all." Mrs. E. F. Annable, New Haven, Conn.

Mrs. Mary C. Smith, Cambridgeport, Mass., was a sufferer from dyspepsia and sick headache. She took Hood's Sarsaparilla and found it the best remedy she ever used.

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Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Made only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.

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When I say cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office. It costs you nothing for a trial, and I will cure you.
Address Dr. H. G. ROOT, 183 Pearl St., New York.
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Notice to the Ladies.

I have secured the agency for Dr. McGill's Famous Specific Orange Blossom. A positive cure for all female diseases. Every lady can treat herself. A circular of explanation and a trial box free.
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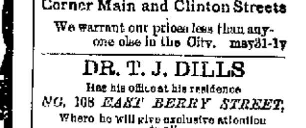

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Lamb, Veil and Bacon, etc., at bottom prices at
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VITIATED BLOOD.

Scrofulous, Inherited and Contagious Humors Cured by Cuticura.

THROUGH the medium of one of your R. R. bottles received through Mr. Frank T. Wray, Druggist, Apollo, Pa., I became acquainted with your Cuticura Remedies, and take this opportunity to testify to you that Cuticura has permanently cured me of one of the worst cases of blood poisoning, in connection with erysipelas, that I have overcome, and the after hearing from prominent druggists by some of the best physicians in our county. I take great pleasure in forwarding to you this testimonial, unsolicited as it is by you, in order that others suffering from similar maladies may be encouraged to give your Cuticura Remedies a trial.

P. S. WHITLINGER, Leechburg, Pa.

Reference: Frank T. Wray, Druggist, Apollo, Pa.

SCROFULOUS ULCERS.

James E. Richardson, Custom House, New Orleans, on oath says: "In 1879 Scrofulous Ulcers broke out on my body until I was a mass of corruption. Everything known to the medical faculty was tried in vain. I became a mere wreck. At times could not lift my hands to my head, could not turn in bed; again constant pain, and looked upon life as a curse. No relief or cure in ten years. In 1880 I heard of the Cuticura Remedies, used them, and was perfectly cured."

Sworn to before U. S. Com. J. D. Crawford.

ONE OF THE WORST CASES.

We have been selling your Cuticura Remedies for years, and have the first complaint yet to receive from a purchaser. One of the worst cases of Scrofula I ever saw cured by the use of five bottles of Cuticura Resolvent, Cuticura, and Cuticura Soap. The Soap takes the "cake" here as a med cinal soap.

TAYLOR & TAYLOR, Druggists, Frankfort, Kan.

SCROFULOUS INHERITED,

And contagious humors, with loss of hair, and eruptions of the skin, are positively cured by Cuticura and Cuticura Soap externally, and Cuticura Resolvent internally, when all other medicines fail. Send for pamphlet.

DRUGGISTS USE THEM.

We have obtained satisfactory results from the use of Cuticura Remedies in our own family, and recommend them beyond, my blood. The demand for them grows as their merits become known.

MACMILLAN & CO., Druggists, Latrobe, Pa.

CUTICURA REMEDIES.

are sold everywhere. Price: Cuticura, the Great Skin cure, 50 cents; Cuticura Soap, an Exquisite Beautifier, 25 cents; Cuticura Resolvent, the New Blood Purifier, $1.00. Potter Drug and Chemical Corp., Boston, Mass.

PIMPLES, blackheads, skin blemishes and baby humors, use Cuticura Soap.

Choking Catarrh

Have you awakened from a disturbed sleep with all the horrible sensations of an assassin clutching your throat and pressing the breath from your shrieking chest? Have you noticed the languor and debility that succeed the effort to clear your throat and heal or this catarrhal abscess? What a depressing influence it exerts upon the mind, clouding the memory and filling the head with pains and strange noises! How difficult it is to fill the nasal passages, throughout long of this poisonous mucus will can testify who are afflicted with catarrh. How efficient to prevent the extension of this further process towards the lungs, liver and kidneys, all physicians will admit. It is a horrible disease, and cries out for relief and cure.

The remarkable curative powers, when all other remedies utterly fail, of Sanford's Radical Cure, are attested by thousands who gratefully recommend it to fellow-sufferers. No statement is made regarding it that cannot be substantiated by the most respectable and reliable references.

Each packet contains one bottle of the Radical Cure, one box of Catarrhal Solvent and an improved inhaler, with treatise and directions, and sold by all druggists for $1.00.

POTTER DRUG & CHEMICAL CO., BOSTON.

HOW MY SIDE ACHES

From the bench and the counter, from the loom and sewing machine goes up the cry of pain and weakness. Aching sides and back, kidneys and Uterine Pains, strains and weakness, coughs sides and chest pains, and every pain and ache of daily toil relieved in one minute by the Cuticura Anti-Pain Plaster. New, elegant, and infallible. At druggists, 25c; five for $1.00. Potter Drug and Chemical Co., Boston.

CATARRH

HAY-FEVER

ELY'S CREAM BALM

Is not a liquid, snuff or powder. Applied into nostrils is quickly absorbed. It cleanses the head. Allays inflammation. Heals the sores. Restores the sense of taste and smell. 50 cents at Druggists; by mail, registered, 60 cents.

ELY BRUTHERS, Druggists, Owego, N.Y.

A DISTINGUISHED PHYSICIANS — DISTINGUISHED PRESCRIPTION

DR. A. C. HOXSIE'S CERTAIN CROUP CURE

A SURE SPECIFIC FOR CROUP, COUGHS INFLUENZA, CATARRHAL COLDS & HOARSENESS.

CROUP CURE (LIQUID) 50 CENTS. DISKS (DRY) 25

SOLD BY DRUGGISTS

A BIG OFFER!

To introduce them we will GIVE AWAY 1000 of our celebrated self operating

WASHING MACHINES.

Any reader of this paper can have one by sending their address to the

QUEEN CITY WASHER CO.,
28-6t 5 Arcade, Cincinnati, O.

MADAME MORA'S CORSETS.

MOST COMFORTABLE AND PERFECT FITTING

Madame Mora's corsets give better satisfaction than any corset they ever sold. Dressmakers recommend them for their fine shape. Cannot break over hips. Are orthopaedic fitted by Ladies of full figure. The COMPOTIER and BONNET have the PATENT TRIM MARK, which covers the open space and perfect fitting.

The "LA REINE" is the popular three length corset, which can be instantly taken out without cutting on active. Ladies, ask for MADAME MORA'S CORSETS. No others have the celebrated French Curved Hand. Beware of imitations offered to deceive the public. For sale by all leading dealers. Manufactured by

Madame Mora's Corset, 1. KIRAY & CO., Boston.
Madame Mora's Reine, Birmingham, Conn.
Madame Mora's Aldine, J. G. Fitzpatrick & Co.
Madame Mora's Comfort Hip, 71 Leonard St., N. Y.

O. D. WEISELL, DENTIST

Calhoun St.

Dental operations at over [illegible] cost.

Daily Sentinel

SATURDAY, MARCH 5, 1887.

THE DEATH OF BOOTH.

A GRAPHIC ACCOUNT AS GIVEN IN "GATHS" NEW NOVEL.

The Assassin's Last Plea for a Fighting Chance—The Barn on Fire—A Face that Seemed a Battle Ground of Wounds and Spasms.

At the suggestion of John Brown his wandering powers took coherence and examples, and he remembered the mannerism in which old Brown had met his fate, and Booth tried to be his rapil.

"Captain," said Booth, assuming a hollow, theatrical voice, "give me a living chance; withdraw your men a hundred paces from the barn and I'll come out and fight you!"

This had been John Brown's request when entrapped in his engine house, and Booth aspired to die like Brown.

He repeated the request, and thought it quite unmerciful that he was not accorded a little stage space to die effectively in.

"We'll waste no more time," the civil officer without spoke, in a tone of disgust.

The katydid or cricket never ceased to call its resounding beeds, and "pray, pray, pray."

Booth searched the heavens and the world for some intercessor, and fetched from weakness his mother's name. By that saint he asked for fifty yards and for a little more time.

Everything was refused.

"Now, then, my brave boys," he declaimed, in the tones of the stage again, "prepare a stretcher for me!"

"Stretchers" were the canvas biers to carry out of battle wounded men. Booth—assuming to the end—would appear to be a veteran entitled to the honors of war.

He raised his carbine, feebly resolving to kill some one or to fire it off at least, and as he stepped, on foot and crutch, toward the center of the barn, to be farthest from man's aiming, a friction match was scratch'd behind him, as if his broken bones had raspet each other, and sent a cold chill up his spine.

He turned and saw the barn on fire!

A lighted whisp of straw, twisted by some one without, had fallen into the loose hay, and some brush piled against the outside of the barn was also afire. The warm flame for a single instant carried the odor and crackle of his father's log cabin to his heart, and he shouted as his crutch fell from under his arm and left him helpless:

"Captain, do it quick! Now shoot me through the heart!"

The cricket ceased to sing, though everything beside came forth in the bright light, till what had been the throne of a gloom stood revealed in the blessed implements and yield of husbandry, and there were wasps flying around their nests in the roof, scenting flame, and in the litter of the floor ran rats in single file, all style, as from a sinking ship, and one squealed as it crossed his shadow like an old witch in an incantation scene.

The plow and the harrow teeth took a ruddy gleam; some swallows in the timbers flew round and round, blinded by the fire, and the pegs for tobacco and the burning tobacco leaves grew to be farm and scallops of gold as they hung, like gilded scenes in spectacles, around the desperate man.

He had seen fires upon the stage and helped to stamp them out, and he limped toward the greater flame near a corner; but suddenly a great tongue of fire licked him and slapped him as if Cerberus at hell's door had fondled on him with a furnace tongue!

Fear seized him and he ran toward the door on mistiting bones—the door held open as by some invisible angel—and as he ran the ponderous beams and trees in the structure seemed to fall upon his skull and smash it like an egg.

Booth next felt water in his face, and two men were holding him up and searching his body and putting their fingers in his brain.

"It's here," said one, "right where he shot the president, behind the ear and on the same side, and here it comes through!"

In gauging torments he discerned before him two men in Confederate dress, all shown by the light of the burning barn, which was reflected in the homestead porch he lay upon.

"Old—he—betray—me!" sighed Booth, pointing to one of these, the officer who had brought him to the house.

He did not hear the answer, but he made it himself:

"Tell—mother—I thought—I did—best—rights—a country—till—I died. Kill me! Kill me!"

Herold, tied to the tree in the little flat lawn, saw them turn Booth to make him comfortable and heard him gasp and groan, and Herold shed the only tears.

Booth could not swallow, and his words were measured like dew in the honeysuckle a cup that dropped above his eyes and opened to the fire.

He saw them, in his paralysis, hold up the unseemly of things he had carried so long—a great, fierce knife, with rust of blood upon it; two pistols with revolving cylinders thick as his riven ankle and loaded in every chamber; a seven shotted carbine; a candle spotted pocket compass; his diary full of protestations and despair, and holding Light Pittson's name; his pipe and scarf pin and the likenesses of ladies; and a little Catholic medal. He sighed:

"Tongue!"

The detective opened his mouth and said:

"Booth, no blood is on your tongue."

He started at his name, which seemed a century since it had been mentioned, and gasped:

"Hands!"

The officer raised his hand and moistened it with a piece of ice, and lifted it all limp to Booth's face. It fell uncontrollable like his broken foot.

He feebly moved his eyeballs through an arc which swept all nature and exhaled the closing words:

"Useless—lost!"

His face now expressed the unseen agony for which there was no word, and the cherished pride of strength pushed Death away that mercifully drew near again and again, but ever was repelled by the flashing rose and pulse of life, till that the countenance of the actor and athlete seemed a battle ground of wounds and spasms, growing hollower with each contention and ready at the cock's crow, like the wandering ghost, to fade into the morn.

A carbineer had killed him in the barn; and long afterward was found in the ashes there the field glass delivered to him at Surratt's—its leather case found uninjured in a distant farm house.

The cocks began to crow. The morn awaked with sullen eyes. A doctor had come, but it was too late.—George Alfred Townsend in "Katy of Catoctin."

Glass mirrors were first used, spectacles were invented and clocks made to strike in the Thirteenth century.

A Better Personification.

Faith is sometimes represented by the figures of a drenched female clinging to a sea washed rock, but a better personification would be a bald headed man buying a bottle of patent hair restorer.—Shoe and Leather Reporter.

MARKET OF MEXICO.

SUNDAY MORNING ON THE HIGHWAYS LEADING TO THE CITY.

The Gathering at the Market Place. What May be Bought There—The Eating Stands—Lepers and Beggars—Various Strange Sights.

Sunday in place of being a day of rest is the chief working day in the week in all the markets of the republic. Indeed it is said that the beasts of burden know when Sunday comes by the extra amount of work required of them. Then it is the hacienda starts its droves and brings his various products from the distant ranches so as to reach the Sunday market. The scene on Sunday morning on the highways leading into the city is enlivening.

Hundreds of pack mules and burros, loaded with hay, corn, wood, charcoal and butchers' supplies are hurried on by the peon muleteers. There are long trains of cumbersome, two wheeled carts filled with vats for pulque and others with goat skins of pulque. The ranchero is bringing up the rear. He is mounted on a fine horse and carries a lasso, sword and pistol by his side, and usually wears a pair of fancy leather pantaloons with a couple of rows of silver buckles on the seam from the pockets to the shoe tops. Then along the pathway on either side of the road we see many Indians and mestizos, or half breeds, hurrying on in a jog trot under loads of fruit, vegetables, earthenware, bullrush mats, baskets of eggs, butter, clabber cheese and coops of chickens, etc.

Others are leading haltered pigs, lambs, goats and cows. The women are usually shoeless and hatless, and in addition to their burden of produce most of them carry a baby on top of the load. Whole families plod on in this style for fifty or seventy-five miles with a load of produce that will not sell for more than $3 or $4, most of which they will spend for pulque and mescal before they leave the city, yet they will return home after a week's trip just as happy as if they had laid up the whole amount for old age.

SIGHTS IN THE MARKETS.

The articles seen in the market I will here give as they were written down during a recent Sunday morning visit. One department is under cover and is filled with assorted fruits, including oranges, lemons, limes, pineapples, pears, peaches, plums, bananas, quinces, alligator pears, cocoanuts and many other tropical fruits, most of which, owing to the high market tax and costly transportation, sell at about New York prices. The streets and sidewalks in the vicinity are lined with men, women and children, who are seated on the ground surrounded by their market products, which include, beside the ordinary vegetable market products, parrots, pigeons, unweaned puppies, game chickens, pet lambs, haltered pigs and kids. Then there are heaps of old iron, bird cages, cheap calico, brass jewelry, boiled corn, potatoes, stewed pumpkins, beans, pepper, cooked and raw pig's feet, sheep heads, hearts, lights and entrails. There are also flints and tinder for starting fires, metal mounted stone for grinding corn, roots, bark and medical herbs and dye woods.

Close by we see fried shrimps and grasshoppers: each one cooked whole and eaten so. The latter are about the size of our common grasshopper, but are entirely red, but as to looks I would just as soon try to go the common "hopper" of the north. Beside these the natives gather the eggs of the swamp fly and boil them into a paste and eat them with salt, chili (pepper) and tortillas. The fly and its eggs are each sold in the market. The former is somewhat smaller than the house fly, while the eggs are about the size and color of a hay seed. In fact everything is eaten here that the human stomach will digest or anything that is capable of being converted into soup.

A MOTLEY MIXTURE.

Passing on we see women selling flowers, incense, gum, cane and corn stalks, cigarettes, cigar stumps, pulque, stale bread, bullrush mats, second hand combs, and tooth brushes, Aztec images of gods, sacred images and pictures, hot soup, ice cream, toy coffins, candy skulls, prayer books, wax images, hairless blinsh poodle dogs, cakes made for the dead, also others made in the form of the crucifix, the Virgin, saints and angels.

Among this motley mixture there are to be seen babies half naked and babies completely naked running at large. In fact numerous entire families of Mexican citizens come and spend all day in the market place. This is their home and they usually bring all their domestic animals along. The market presents a confused babble, as every vender keeps up a constant cry, which he gives in Spanish and sometimes in the Aztec or native Indian dialect, the kind, quality and price of all he has to sell.

Each stand has a pole about eight feet high, upon the top of which there is a flat framework covered with a bullrush mat. This is the only protection from sun and rain, and under such shelter we find the hash and soup stands. In these popular eating stands every article of food that will not scald or burn is dished out by hand; for other things they use large wooden and brass spoons. While not otherwise engaged these women are hunting fleas among their poodle dogs and puppies and combing the children's heads for vermin they seldom fail to find.

Then there are scores of lepers and beggars sleeping and lounging about gathering the vermin from their filthy rags. Some of them are playing lame while others are covered with sores which they politely exhibit, but more often in place of sores are layers of acquired filth. Thus with as few rags as the law will permit and as much filth as they can live under these beggars crowd the market place, confront every class of visitors and expect to be paid for the exhibition they present. There are also many other phases of life among the lowly common sights every day, but for the sake of propriety and decency are not spoken of.—Mexico Cor. Detroit Free Press.

Unity of Human Speech.

M. Maldant, a civil engineer of Paris, has organized a society for creating "An International and Natural Language." As M. Maldant is a man of great cleverness and family influence, he has obtained state patronage for his attempt to restore unity to human speech, and he hopes to have made good progress by the time the Eiffel Tower of Babel will be constructed in 1889. The principles of the revolution, which are of universal application, and the Declaration of the Rights of Man are to be proclaimed there in 1889 in his general tongue.—New York World.

Drinking in Belgium.

M. Laveleye says that Belgium is fast becoming the hardest spirit drinking country in Europe, coming next after Denmark and Russia. It has a drinking place for every ten families.

"In raising children, I find it indispensable," said a lady friend the other day. "If one of my little ones has a bad fall, I apply Pond's Extract at once, and the cure is so quick that the skin does not have time even to change color. I find it equally good for Burns, Boils, Piles, Sore Throat, and all such diseases; while for Hemorrhages it is the best thing in the world. I learned that from mother long ago. Grandmother used it too. So, you see, our family has used Pond's Extract for generations. But be sure to get the genuine article."

JOHNNY JONES, THE RHYMER.

There used to be considerable lumber business done on Merrymeeting Bay, and there lived a noted character on the bay shore named—say Johnny Jones—who was noted for the handy way in which he could make a rhyme. He used to steal logs from a certain man, who was justice of the peace, and cut them up into shingles. His arrest was caused, and he was convicted, and bail was wanted for his appearance at a higher court, but he couldn't get it, so he appealed to the justice to go his bail. "If you will make me a rhyme I will," said the justice. He agreed to, but said he must make it from his hook. So he got into the boat and took up his paddle.

"Now, Johnny, for the rhyme,' said the justice, who was afraid he might deceive him. But Johnny was true to his promise and gave him this one; "As true as I am in this boat, and you are on the shore, I have stole forty logs from you, and I'll steal forty more," and away he went.

They used to elect Hogreeves at a town meeting, officers whose business it was to impound stray hogs; they also acted as fence viewers. Well, they elected a fellow named Doughty, whom old Johnny didn't like. As soon as they voted, Johnny got up and got off the following: "It appears very strange to my weak brains, that men should be possessed to pass a vote to choose a shoat to govern all the rest." A professor at Bowdoin, it is said, gave him a suit of clothes for that rhyme.

Johny picked up a canoe one day on the bay and put it in the boom. A man named Hunter, of Topsham, heard of the find and declared he was going to get the canoe, although it was not his. Johnny heard of it and was on the lookout for the enemy's approach. It was on a bright moonlight night that Hunter started to fulfill his oath. He unlocked the boom and proceeded to the canoe and stepped into it. Just at that moment Johnny stepped out from some branches that grew by the shore, gun in hand, and spoke as follows: "If you get that I'll pawn my hat. I'll stand not to dispute you; I have got both powder and good shot, and I swear by god I'll shoot you." The canoe was not taken.

The old fellow used to live near New Meadows, and do considerable clamming. A professor from Bowdoin came down one day for clams. The old chap waded out with an old pair of boots on that the water would run into every time he put his foot down, and squirt out when he lifted it up. "Why," said the professor, "I should think Mr. Jones, you'd get your death cold. I haven't had my feet wet for seven years." "Faith," said the old man, without pausing from his work, "they must be dneed dirty."—*Bath (Me.) Times.*

"Can't eat a thing." Hood's Sarsaparilla is a wonderful medicine for creating an appetite, regulating digestion, and giving strength.

The New York court of appeals has affirmed the judment of conviction of the murderer Peter Smith.

A correspondent asks: "Where can we send to get Peck's Patent Ear Drums, an invention for enabling people to hear who are deaf, slightly or otherwise?" Write to F. Hiscox, 849 Broadway, New York, stating cause and particulars of your deafness and he will give you all the points desired. Read the following from the *Medical Record*: "A lecturer in one of our hospitals, while illustrating progress in medical science, introduced a deaf patient whose case baffled all medical skill and was considered hopeless. But an invention belonging to F. Hiscox, New York, having been recommended it was used with very satisfactory results, as it fully restored the hearing. It was tested in other cases and found to be more successful than any known device for the relief of deafness, as hearing lost for many years was fully restored by it. The invention is all the more satisfactory as it is out of sight and does not require to be held in position. And while it can be readily removed or inserted by the patients themselves it is withal creative in action and comfortable to wear."

All medical authorities agree that catarrh is no more nor less than an inflammation of the lining membrane of the nasal air passages. Nasal catarrh and all catarchal affections of the head are not diseases of the blood, and it is a serious mistake to treat them as such. No conscientious physician ever attempts to do so. It is held by eminent medical men that sooner or later a specific will be found for every disease from which humanity suffers. The facts justify us in assuming that for catarrh at least a positive cure already exists in Ely's Cream Balm.

ADVICE TO MOTHERS.—Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup should always be used when children are cutting teeth. It relieves the little sufferers at once; it produces natural, quiet sleep by relieving the child from pain, and the little cherub wakes as "bright as a button." It is very pleasant to taste. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, relieves wind, regulates the bowels, and is the best known remedy for diarrhoea, whether arising from teething or other causes. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

Jan. 19-eod4w1r.

ANSON HOUGH, of Blackberry, Ills., says he owes his life to Gilmore's Magnetic Elixir. Try it.

MR. A. HIGGINS, of Wyoming, N. Y., says he had the piles for nearly 10 years, and was cured by using Gilmore's Pile specific.

WHY WILL YOU SUFFER from ague and malaria when Gilmore's Aromatic Wine will cure you.

GILMORE'S NEURALGIA CURE is a positive cure for neuralgia in the face, side and stomach.

JOHN H. YATES, of Hainvis, N. Y., says:

"I cheerfully commend
Your AROMATIC WINE;
It did new life and vigor send
Through this weak frame of mine.
It did for all my aches and pains
More than the doctors and his pills."

For sale by Dreier Bro's. and G. H. Grupper.

ASTONISHING FEATS OF JUGGLERY.

In Delhi, India, we saw the celebrated basket trick, which is sometimes poorly imitated by professional magicians in this country. A native produced a basket and a blanket, and after permitting us to see that they contained nothing, inverted the basket on the ground, and covered it with a blanket. We paid no attention to his incantations, but kept our eyes fixed on the basket and the space around it, resolved that no boy should be smuggled into it or out of it without seeing him. What made the feat still more wonderful was the fact that the performer stood in a clear space, and we could look down upon him as he proceeded. He went through the customary act of thrusting a sword through the interstices of the basket, when the cries of a boy were heard as if in mortal pain, issuing from the basket. Turning it over there was a boy within, apparently unhurt and seemingly enjoying the fun. Restoring the basket, with the blanket over it, to its former position, with the boy underneath it, the juggler went through with some incantations, and then running his sword under the the basket, tossed it away from him. Turning over the basket, no boy was to be seen. So far as anything could be observed, there was no possible place in which the little fellow could be concealed. Another feat, quite as astonishing, we saw performed in the streets of Constantinople. An itinerant magician showed us a cane which had the appearance of being wood and very knotty. This he tossed in the air as high as he could, and when it struck the ground it took the form of a live serpent, with blazing eyes and rapid movements. It looked like a dangerous specimen, and one which no man in his senses would like to approach. Catching up this monster, the fellow coiled it around his neck and fondled it, while it writhed and exhibited the most venomous qualities. Throwing it high up in the air, it fell to the ground the same cane which we handled at our ease.

POND'S EXTRACT VEGETABLE PAIN DESTROYER

Hemorrhages. Bleeding from the Lungs, Stomach, Nose, or from any cause is specially controlled and stopped.

Sores, Ulcers, Wounds, Sprains and Bruises. It is cooling, cleansing and healing.

Catarrh. It is most effectual for this disease. Cold in the Head, &c. Our "Catarrh Cure" is specially prepared to meet serious cases. Our Nasal Syringe is simple and inexpensive.

Rheumatism, Neuralgia, No other preparation has cured more cases of these distressing complaints than the Extract. Our Plaster is invaluable in these diseases, Lumbago, Pains in Back or Side, &c.

Diphtheria & Sore Throat, Use the Extract promptly. Delay is dangerous.

Piles, Blind, Bleeding or Itching. It is the greatest known remedy rapidly curing when other medicines have failed. Our Ointment is of great service when the removal of clothing is inconvenient.

For Broken Breast and Sore Nipples. Mothers who once use The Extract will never be without it. Our Ointment is the best emollient that can be applied.

Female Complaints. In the majority of female diseases the Extract can be used, as is well known, with the greatest benefit. Full directions are on every each bottle.

CAUTION.

Pond's Extract Has been imitated. The genuine has the words "Pond's Extract" blown in the glass, and our picture trade-mark on surrounding buff wrapper. None other is genuine. Always insist on having Pond's Extract. Take no other preparation. It is never sold in bulk, or by measure.

Sold everywhere, Prices, 50c, $1, $1.75.

Prepared only by POND'S EXTRACT CO., NEW YORK AND LONDON.

CONSUMPTION

Have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed, so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, together with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease, to any sufferer. Give express and P. O. address. DR. T. A. SLOCUM, 181 Pearl St., N.Y.

Nov. 17-d&w-6mo.

J. C. PELTIER,

UNDERTAKER AND EMBALMER,
17 W. Wayne St.
Telephone No. 174.
May 22 1y.

WHITE Bronze Monuments

Are Beautiful,

And do not decay like stone. Investigate before purchasing.

LONGACRE & CO.,

No. 46 Harrison Street,

Fort Wayne, - - Ind.

Jan. 10 d&w1y.

Maverick National Bank,

BOSTON, MASS.

CAPITAL - - - -	$400,000
SURPLUS - - - -	400,000

Accounts of banks, bankers and corporations solicited.

Our facilities for collections are excellent and we rediscount for banks when balances warrant it.

Boston is a Reserve city, and balances with us from banks (not located in other reserve cities) count as a reserve.

We draw our own exchange on London and the continent, and make cable transfers and place money by telegraph throughout the United States and Canada.

Government bonds bought and sold, and exchanges in Washington made for banks without extra charge.

We have a market for prime first-class investment securities, and invite proposals from states, counties and cities when issuing bonds.

We do a general banking business, and invite correspondence.

ASA P. POTTER, Pres't.
JOS. W. WORK, Cashier.

nov2w4e-6m

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength, and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight, alum or phosphate powders. Sold only in cans. ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 Wall St., N. Y. jan31

Tutt's Pills

will save the dyspeptic from many days of misery, and enable him to eat whatever he wishes. They prevent

Sick Headache,

cause the food to assimilate and nourish the body, give keen appetite, and

Develop Flesh

and solid muscle. Elegantly sugar coated. Price, 25cts. per box.

SOLD EVERYWHERE.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Sole Agent Wanted

in every city with a Capital of Twenty-five Dollars and upwards to introduce the Agency for an Electrical device for Lighting Gas and other Electrical Novelties, which requires convassing from house to house. Men of experience preferred, with first class reference. Address

THE EMPIRE CITY ELECTRIC CO.,
770 Broadway, New York.

FREE OF COST

Call at our store and get FREE sample Bottle of Kemp's Balsam for the Throat and Lungs, the most successful Cough and Lung Remedy ever sold. YOU WILL see the excellent effect after taking the first dose. Large size 50 cts. and $1.

Respectfully, DREIER BRO.

march19-1y

NOTICE OF DISSOLUTION.

The firm of Humphreys & Bacon, shoe makers, in this city dissolved. John Humphreys will continue said business, collect all the moneys due said firm and pay all debts of said firm.

Dated at Fort Wayne, Ind., Feb. 5, 1887.

JOHN HUMPHREYS,
THOS. H. BACON.

Feb 6-w4w.

MADDEN & COX

—PRACTICAL—

Sanitary Plumbers.

STEAM & GASS FITTERS.

—DEALERS IN—

Sanitary Appliances, Water Closets, Bath Tubs, Wash Stands, Hydrants, Pumps, Sinks, Cesspools,

Aartistic Gas Fixtures,

73 Calhoun Street,

Fort Wayne, - - - - Ind.

aug 21-6m.

M. L. ALBRECHT

HAS REMOVED HIS

CARRIAGE FACTORY

From 106 West Main Street to the CORNER OF MAIN AND BARR ST.

Feb, 15 eod 3w.

PENNYROYAL WAFERS are successfully used monthly by over 10,000 Ladies. Are Safe, Effectual and Powerful. $1 per box by mail or at druggists. Sealed Particulars 2 postage stamps. Address THE FRENCH CHEMICAL CO., DETROIT, MICH.

Sold in Fort Wayne by Dreier Bro. Oct. 18-1y.

PAINT YOUR BUGGY FOR ONE DOLLAR!

By using Conroy's ONE COAT BUGGY PAINT. Dust, Dirty, run in the Work Shop. Why Paint with Slushy Brush. Marvelous, Varnishes, Other Lasts. Dryer and Wagon Goods. No Varnishing necessary. Dries hard with a high Gloss. Any top for Buggy, Furniture, Ship Carriage, Barn Doors, Shoe Pointers, etc. Will not Crack, Scale or Chalk. Any Color you want. Forty of the best colors, and warrant it to wear. Discount to the Trade. CONROY & CO., 1006 Pleasant St., Cincinnati, O.

L. O. HULL,

WALL PAPER,

AND CEILING DECORATIONS,

The Newest Goods! The Latest Novelties! The Lowest Prices! Lincrusta Walton, Window Curtains, Artistic Materials, Paints, Oils, Brushes, Window Glass.

HOUSE, SIGN AND FRESCO PAINTING.

We are headquarters for Artistic Wall and Ceiling Decoration, and can show better work and more of it than all others in the city put together. Now wake up, I am talking to you; you can get goods to please you and save money by buying at Headquarters.

90 CALHOUN STREET,

FORT WAYNE, IND.

LAWRENCE, OSTROM & CO.'S Famous "Belle of Bourbon"

IS DEATH TO Malaria, Chills and Fever, Typhoid Fever, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Surgical Fevers, Blood Poisoning, Consumption, Sleeplessness or Insomnia, Dissimulation of Food.

Ten years old. No Fusel Oil. Absolutely pure.

'The Great Appetizer.

This will certify that I have examined the sample of "Belle of Bourbon" Whisky received from Lawrence, Ostrom & Co., and found the same to be perfectly free from fusel oil and all other deleterious substances and strictly pure. I cheerfully recommend the same for family and medicinal purposes. J. P. HARNES, M. D., Analytical Chemist, Louisville, Ky.

For Sale by Druggists, Wine Merchants and Grocers everywhere. Price, $1.25 per Bottle.

If not found at the above, half dozen bottles, express paid, in plain boxes will be sent to any address in the United States or Canada on receipt of $6.

Lawrence, Ostrom & Co., Louisville, Ky.

JULIUS NATHAN & CO., Agents. - - - Fort Wayne, Ind.

For Sale by DREIER BROS., W. H. PYKE and OTHERS

Dec. 18-1y.

ROOT & CO.

THE VOLUME OF TRADE IN OUR GREAT

DRESS GOODS

DEPARTMENTS

Swells and increases daily. If you wish to view a busy scene, call in any afternoon and you will be gratified.

OUR NEW

SPRING GOODS

Are Coming Daily and at

ATTRACTIVE PRICCS!

We have never made a showing so rich, so varied and in every way so complete.

PIN CHECK SUITINGS,
SCOTCH SUITINGS,
SILK MIX TRICOTS,
DIAGONAL SUITINGS,
JAMESTOWN SUITINGS,
French and Berlin Novelties.

REMEMBER

You have an assortment here to select from greater than that of several stores combined.

ROOT and CO.

Home Made Mince Meat!

SARATOGA CHIP POTATOES
FINE FRESH CANDIES,
FINEST BUNCH RAISINS,
NEW NUTS,
CANNED ASPARAGUS,
GOTHA TRAFFLE SAUSAGE,
PLUM PUDDING,
COOKING WINES.

Pyke's Grocery,

80 Calhoun Street.

Aug. 15-1y

WANTED.

FOR RENT.—A two story frame house at No. 139 Griffith street. Enquire of B. D. Angell, No. 52 Calhoun street. tf

WHNTED. Two girls to do cooking and house work. Apply at the jail. 2-31

WANTED—Everybody to know that Frank J. Voirol, the jeweler, has removed his jewelry store to 24 Calhoun street, opposite the Railroad Reading rooms. 3-2t.

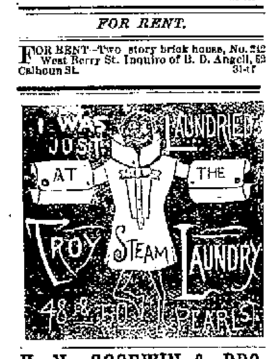
WANTED—Parties wishing to sell their property will do well to place it in my hands for sale, as I have numerous calls daily for property in all parts of the city. No charge unless sale is made.
S. C. LUMBARD,
23-1m 30 Calhoun Street.

WANTED—An honest young man for a permanent position, with an old established firm as their representative in his own state. Salary to begin $70 per month. Reference exacted.
AM. MANUFACTURING HOUSE,
12 Barclay Street.

MONEY to loan on improved Real Estate. For particulars address "Box 137," City 29-tf.

FOR RENT.

FOR RENT—Two story brick house, No. 212 West Berry St. Inquire of B. D. Angell, 52 Calhoun St. 31-tf



H. N. GOODWIN & BRO.

We have this spring a large line
CALICOES,
PERCALES,
GINGHAMS,
TABLE LINENS,
NAPKINS,
NAMSOOKS,
EMBROIDERIES,
LACES,
HANDKERCHIEFS,
ETC., ETC., ETC.
Than ever before, which we guarantee as cheap as any place in the City.

H. N. GOODWIN & BRO.

126 Broadway.

TO THE.

Parents, Friends and Children

SOON TO BE

CONFIRMED:

We are pleased to announce, that our entire line of Custom Made Confirmation Clothing is now ready and on display. We have made up by request a beautiful assortment of suits in Black, Blue, Brown and Olive Colored Cloth, Tricot, Cassimere and Worsteds. Prices ranging from $5.00 upwards. Appropriate Gloves and Ties presented with each outfit.

Thousands of valuable gifts including Three Grand Capital Prizes, to be presented to pratrons.

Sam, Pete & Max.

Daily Sentinel.

SATURDAY, MARCH 5, 1887.

THE CITY NEWS.

Mr. Frank B. Vogel is some better.

Dr. George Shutt was at Kendallville this week.

Mr. C. L. Centlivre has returned from New Orleans.

Albion wants somebody to open a marble shop there.

Mrs. R. S. Robertson and Mrs. R. J. Fisher are at Indianapolis.

Mrs. John Conger is out of all danger and her recovery is assured.

The Kendallville *News* notes a demand for residence property.

Mrs. Christian Graffmiller is recovering from a severe spell of sickness.

Never go to work on an empty stomach unless you go to work to fill it.

The New Haven G. A. R. post will not be mustered in until a week from tonight.

Miss Clara Hollister, of 104 Williams street, agreeably entertained the H. S. club last night.

General Foreman McClure will remove his family, next week, from Fort Wayne to Andrews.

Supt. and Mrs. C. D. Law and Master of Transportation Walton returned from Chicago last night.

Colonel Briant of Huntington, has a large contract for furnishing railroad ties for the Wabash railway.

Master Clarence Heitemeier, of Lafayette, is visiting his grand parents, Mr. and Mrs. G. Rekors, of West Washington.

L. D. Hughes will remove from Lagrange to his farm in this county in a short time.

Mrs. Fannie Velerick, of No. 303 Calhoun street, was pleasantly surprised by a number of his young friends last evening.

The Lagrange *Democrat* says: "Fort Wayne's new directory shows a population of over 40,000. Most of them are candidates for congress."

The marshal and his deputies ran three tramps into the jail last night. The vagabonds insulted ladies who live in the west end of the city.

The Wabash car report for February shows a falling off of twenty-five per cent in the business of that month, compared with February of last year.

On petition of John R. Pring, John Pring, of Cedar Creek township, was by a jury declared of unsound mind and incapable of managing his own estate.

Joseph Brown has commenced action in the circuit court against Samuel Chaska for $600 on account; Fred S. Pinkus has commenced a similar action for $300.

Commencing to-morrow the I. D. & S. and Wabash will run through cars between Indianapolis and St. Louis on night trains, making the same time as other lines.

Mr J. H. Bass is having constructed an addition to the boiler shops at his immense works in this city. An addition to the great machine shop is contemplated.

A meeting of the Northern Indiana and Southern Michigan Swine Breeders' association, will be held at North Manchester, Wabash county, Indiana, on Friday, March 18.

The late Dr. C. A. Leiter was a member of Sion S. Bass post, G. A. R., of Fort Wayne, at the time of his death. Wm. H. Link post, of Monroeville, turned out in a body at the funeral. The doctor was a member of the Christian church, having espoused the faith a year ago.

On a recent visit of Mr. J. H. Bass to St. Louis, the following officers of his branch car wheel works were chosen: President, John H. Bass; vice-president, John I. White; secretary, R. W. Green, and treasurer, T. C. Dutro. The business of the concern is in such a flourishing condition that an addition of 250x75 feet will be made to the foundry in the spring. The new building will be equipped through[illegible] with new machinery of the most approved design from the Fort Wayne works.

Judge Cheney was at Logansport yesterday.

The legislature will adjourn sine die next Monday.

"Clio" will have an immense house Monday evening.

The county commissioners will be in regular session Monday.

The city council meets in regular session Tuesday evening next.

Mr. Jim McDonald, the Chicago silk thread salesman, is in the city.

Kate Castleton and the "Pair of Kids" company are playing in Indiana.

In Wichita, Kansas, in one evening, $55,000 was raised for a new Y. M. C. A. building.

The street cars were almost blockaded this morning and it was cruel to make one horse pull the street coaches as the stable boss did.

The government officials are stirring the Pennsylvania company up over the frequency that their fast mail trains reach western points late.

The Kansas City *Star* says: "Jones & Olds sold 320 feet more in Gladstone Heights for $12,000." This land is owned by a Fort Wayne syndicate.

The Pennsylvania company says that all rate and traffic contracts will be called in before April 5. The company says it will strictly observe the interstate commerce law.

The Salvation Army, if let alone, would annoy or disturb no one. Its mode of worship appears ridiculous because a crowd of hoodlums and vicious youngsters mays it so.

Judge Turpie has forwarded his resignation as district attorney, and a petition has been forwarded by a majority of the democratic members of the legislature, asking that "Gil" McNutt be appointed to the vacancy.

The Wabash canal is out of its banks just east of the county line, and at least 200 acres of land adjoining, a large amount of which is seeded to wheat, is under water. Considerable damage is likely to be done.

The Typographical union will to-morrow select a delegate to the International convention to convene at Buffalo this year. Walter Tiger, of the Newspaper Union, John Castorlino, of the *Gazette*, and John Kable, of THE SENTINEL, are urged for the honor.

The Weston Brothers are meeting with great success in their new play, "The Minstrel Boys." The character acting of both Sam and Morris has created favorable notice by the entire Chicago press. The party appear at the Academy Tuesday and Wednesday.

Yesterday was the anniversary of Robert Emmet. The patriot was born in Dublin in 1780 and hanged in the same city twenty-three years after. It is eighty-four years since Emmet gave up his life for his native land, but his name is still revered among Irishmen and the path he trod shall continue to be the path of patriotic Irishmen until the land he loved shall "take her place among the nations of the earth."

Hon. A. P. Edgerton has been interviewed on the suit recently filed here by Joseph Ketchum to recover $12,000. He said: "The case is simply this: As trustee under Miss Ketchum's will, I loaned money to certain persons, for which mortgages were taken in due form. When Miss Ketchum died her sister became her heir. When she in turn died there was no will found, and the question to be determined now is: Who is her heir? As soon as that is done I shall hand over the mortgages and papers. They are now deposited in a bank awaiting the decision of the proper authorities. This is all there is to it."

Vice-President J. N. McCullough, of the Pennsylvania railroad company, landed in Chicago, somewhat to the surprise of the officials there, as they had supposed that all of the eastern railroad talent was centered at this particular time at New York. Mr. McCullough, however, explained that he was very skeptical of any great amount of good growing out of those meetings, as he did not believe that any combined action was possible under the law. Each line would have to meet its provisions in its own way and work out its own salvation, bearing in mind that the essence of the act was anti-discrimination. It is very plain that Mr. McCullough, in common with other Pennsylvania officials, is of the opinion that the law will work no great hardships to the interests of his company.

The annual report of the Pennsylvania railroad company, just out, shows that the lines comprising the western system made an improvement over the preceding year, there being a net profit of $205,787.23, against a loss, in 1885, of $1,092,973.73. The freight traffic shows an increase of 5,661,034 tons, and the passenger travel an increase of 876,466 in the number carried. There have been redeemed through the sinking fund $1,023,000 of the issue of $8,200,000 of the Pennsylvania company's 6 per cent. bonds, secured by Pittsburg, Fort Wayne and Chicago Railway company stock as collateral, leaving the amount outstanding $2,177,000. As no purchases could be made, under the terms of the sinking fund, of the issue of its 4½ per cent. bonds, the amount outstanding is $13,217,000, the same as last year. The report made by the trustees of the sinking funds of the first and second mortgages of the Pittsburg, Fort Wayne and Chicago Railway company shows that the regular annual contribution of $104,100 was paid to the trustees of these mortgages. They redeemed during the year $95,000 of the first mortgage and $59,500 of the second mortgage bonds.

Otto Keller, of Indianapolis, is at the Aveline.

Mrs. Sturgis, who was quite ill, is convalescing.

Albert Salinger, of Cincinnati, is at the Aveline house.

Judge Chapin adjourned the superior court yesterday until Monday.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Tony Algire, of 133 Madison street, a ten pound girl.

Geo. W. June, advance agent for the Silver King comyany, is at the Aveline house.

John W. Jacoby sues Flora A. Doblin, et al, for $150. J. M. Robinson is his counsel.

The case of Nancy Foulke, of Sheldon, was called in Justice Ryan's court today and again continued until Wednesday next.

Mr. J. N. McCulloch passed through here to-day in his private car on his way to Pittsburg.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Pottlitzer, of Lafayette, are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. S. Pottlitzer of 19 West Jefferson street.

Isaac Lauferty to-day sued Wm. M. Patterson and Lewis S. Justus for $300. Bell & Morris are attorneys for Mr. Lauferty.

One of the frail girls sent to jail the other morning drew all the money she had in the world and paid her fine this morning.

Mother Angela, whose death is noted in the telegraph columns, is a cousin of Hon. W. G., Henry and P. B. Colerick, of this city.

John Younge, of Warren, was given his liberty yesterday on a bond of $100, by Commissioner Harper. Younge violated the revenue laws.

Mrs. D. C. Fisher again fractured an ankle yesterday and is confined to her residence. The lady suffered a similar mishap before this winter.

The Delagrange brothers, of St. Joe township, have filed an affidavit against Oliver P. Waters for pulling a gun on them. Justice Hays has the case on his docket.

The Summit City Building and Loan association meets Monday night, at the Custer house. Several shares are left to dispose of and considerable money is to be loaned. Excellent opportunities for thrifty people.

Bayless Pugh, who assaulted Dr. W. H. Myers was arraigned in Justice France's court to-day. He declined an examination and was bound over to the circuit court for a final hearing. In default of $500 bail he went to jail.

Dallamand & Co., of Chicago and San Francisco, are introducing their celebrated Eldorado brandy to the trade. Mr. C. B. Woodworth sent a tempting, plump bottle to THE SENTINEL youth, who simply preserves such gifts for night editors.

Building permits have been granted to C. B. Hiebe, to erect a two story frame house on lot 876, Hanna's addition, to cost $700, and to Fred Holling, to build two one and one-half story frame houses on lot 238, Rockhill's second addition to cost $700 each.

The circuit court jury, this morning, fined Thomas Brooks, of New Haven, $1 and costs, for assault on J. G Stokes, the school teacher. The court adjourned until Monday and the jury comes in again Tuesday, when the case of the state vs. John Haag will be heard.

Mr. Tom Greer, jr., of Pleasant township, will Monday take a place in the office of County Treasurer Dalman. Mr. Greer has been teaching school in Wayne township and is a bright, industrious young gentleman who will be a valuable assistant to Mr. Dalman. Mr. Greer is a son of Mr. Thomas Greer, one of the best democrats in the county.

The general meeting of the Fort Wayne C. L. S. C. will take place Monday evening next, at the residence of the Misses Clark, No. 111 West Wayne street. There will be no regular program but the questions in the last three Chautauquas will be taken up and discussed. It is hoped that every graduate as well as the regular members will be present.

Frank Didier, who long conducted a grocery store on East Columbia street, died this morning. Lately he was in business at Latty, Ohio, and was widely known. He leaves a family and a large circle of friends to mourn his loss. Mr. Didier lived at 410 East Waynd street. He was fifty-eight years old and will be buried next Tuesday morning from the Cathedral.

Rt. Rev. Bishop Dwenger returned this morning from Notre Dame. The distinguished prelate has consented to lecture at Library Hall St. Patrick's evening for the benefit of the Young Men's sodality, of the Cathedral. His subject will be "The Cromwellian Settlement of Ireland," and it is safe to say he will handle it in a manner masterly and interesting.

Mr. and Mrs. Kaeiser, of Wichita, and Mr. and Mrs. Fuller, of Emporia, Kansas, who have been the guests of their aunt, Mrs. Edwin Evans, for several days, have returned to their homes in Kansas after a pleasant sojourn in Washington and other eastern cities. Mrs. Kaeiser and Mrs. Fuller nee Shanklin, are granddaughters of the venerable Mr. and Mrs. Calvin Anderson.

Max Kowiansky has sold to Wm. A. Kegg, lot 28, Haag & Mill's addition for $1,500; John B. Krudop has sold to Victoria Langard, lot 98, Lewis addition, for $1,050; Victoria Langard to John Krudop, lot 27, Lasselleville, for $350; Deidrich Meyer to Augustus H. Wesling, lot 52, Rockhill's Second addition, for $400; H. R. Bond to Phillip and Mary Potter, lot 147 and 149, Eliza Hanna senior's addition, for $500.

James H. Dunham sues Samuel Chaska for $150. W. P. Breen is counsel for the claimant.

A number of Miss Florence Greibel's little friends are celebrating her fifth birthday this afternoon.

John Neff, of Fort Wayne, and Henry A. Johnson, of Roanoke, were yesterday granted pensions by the government.

Thomas W. B. Murray et al. sue Scott Swann et al. for $700 on a bond they gave for the safety of tents used during the last reunion.

L. O. Hull is now decorating ceiling panels in his store in lincrusta walton at a cost of $3—a specimen of work never before attempted in this city.

Mr. A. A. Martin, the popular grocer at No. 37 West Main street, has discontinued the saloon business, formerly kept in the rear of his grocery. The partition wall and the bar fixtures have been removed and the entire room refitted, making a very large and convenient room for the grocery business. Mr. Martin buys groceries in great quantities, secures the best of bargains, and sells at prices that will surprise many who will give him a call.

CIVIL SERVICE.

Hon. A. P. Edgerton Directs That an Examination be Held in Fort Wayne This Month.

This morning Postmaster Kaough received from President A. P. Edgerton, of the civil service board, an official letter directing that he arrange for an examination of applicants for service under the government in this city, March 18 next. Mr. Edgerton says that thirty applications have been filed with the commission from this city. He will send a chief examiner on from Washington, and he, together with Mr. Wm. Kaough, Otto Herbst and Joe Willard will constitute the board.

There are no moneys provided to pay any of the expenses connected with the examination and Mr. Kaough will have to seek a room in one of the public schools, if Supt. J. S. Irvin can spare one for the government service on the day named.

This is a new feature to Fort Wayne and will create much interest. It is necessary for applicants to brush the cobwebs from their memories and post up on topics likely to engage their attention.

Fort Wayne Men Honored.

The state convention of the Young Men's Christian Association was formally opened Thursday night at the Tabernacle church, Indianapolis.

First on the program yesterday was prayer for the presence of the Holy Spirit. This service was conducted by R. M. Hays, of Fort Wayne.

Temporary organization for business purposes was then affected by the election of Dr. J. K. Jamison as chairman and F. H. Vernon, of Fort Wayne, as temporary secretary. The following committee on permanent organization was named: G. W. Cobb, Indianapolis; R. M. Hays, Fort Wayne, and W. B. Burris, Danville.

The committee on organization reported as follows:

President—John G. Blake, Indianapolis.

First vice-president—J. W. Cromwell, Fort Wayne.

Second vice-president—W. P. Burris, Danville Normal college.

Principal secretary—J. F. Hobbe, Evansville.

The report was concurred in and President Elect Blake at once assumed charge of the of the meeting.

IN MEMORY

Are the Names of the Dead of a Week Recorded.

The following deaths have occurred since last Saturday:

Charles W. Walters, aged 32 years, consumption.

Helene Hass, 35 years, consumption.

Philip Neff, 73 years, heart disease.

F. E. Flagle, 40 years, Bright's disease.

Fred Walther, 66 years, paralysis.

Bridget Ryan, 89 years, debility.

Wade C. Shoaff, 68 years, consumption.

Mina Orth, 6 years, croup.

Frank Didier, 58 years, dropsy.

Zone Robbins, 14 months, spinal meningitis.

Allen P. Carter, 10 months, congestion of the lung.

Paul H. Siebold, 5 days, debility.

Ernestine P. Sleaner, 46 years, dropsy.

Sophia Meineke, 2 years, lung fever.

Albert Hummel, 1 month, croup.

Wm. Hartman, 3 years, bronchitis.

A Business Project.

To the Members of the Exchange and Citizens in General.

On Monday night our meeting will be of unusual importance, and every one should try to attend. Manufacturers from other places will be here to offer proposals for locating their plant here. Besides, many other questions of equal importance will come up. Let us boom Fort Wayne instead of Duluth. Talk is cheap. Let us put our shoulders to the wheel and act. A. GEISHAR.

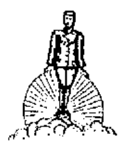
Ladies' first quality rubbers 25c. Men's low, self-acting clogs 50c.
SCHRIFER & DAVENPORT.

Best Baltimore Oysters.

XXX., good stewing, per can, 14c.
Standards, 22c.
Selects for frying, can 30c.
FRUIT HOU[illegible]

THE WHEEL.

Bicycle Items of Interest for Wheelmen—Club Election—Drill Squad &c.



The latest achievement of Kauffman, the trick rider, is to balance himself on one wheel, and then give a juggling performance.

We are in receipt of the Columbia catalogue for 1887, and observe that a new tandem and tricycle have been added to their line of wheels.

Harry Keplinger received a letter from his brother Charley, of Canton, O., stating that he had sold his present mount, and to book him for a new fifty-two-inch Victor Light Roadster.

Two very pretty and very stylish looking young ladies have been making a decided sensation on Washington avenue by their dexterous riding of the tricycle. Both are remarkably pretty, and wear handsome street costumes.

Spaulding Bros., of Chicago and New York have accepted the agency for Victor wheels.

Frank Fee was at Payne, O., this week looking after lumber interest. Frank is a wheelman of great energy and does much for the cause of cycling.

Ex-Captain McClain, of the Fort Wayne Bicycle club, was recently elected treasurer of the Allen County Gun club. Charley will make a good officer.

At the meeting held March 3 by the Fort Wayne Bicycle club the following officers were elected to serve during the ensuing year: President, H. A. Vogel; captain, Louis Ohnhous; secretary, Theo. F. Thieme; treasurer, John A. Ross; lieutenants, D. H. Caldwell and Chas. J. Scheiman; color bearer, Samuel Hanna; bugler, Carl P. Swein. The club committee will consist of president, secretary, treasurer and two members of the club—W. Bostick and Samuel Hanna.

The annual club banquet will be held April 9th. Messrs. Siemon and DeHaven were appointed a committee on arrangements. The attendance at the meeting was unusually large and speaks well for the increasing interest the members of this organization have in cycling.

Ed Noll has been elected a member of the Fort Wayne Bi club.

Fort Wayne will not be able to have the office of chief consul here this year.

Alexander Weissenberger Jaxtheimer is in training for the club banquet.

A. H. Vogel will make an excellent presiding officer, having served in that capacity for years in an eastern club.

We notice in a show window on Calhoun street a ladies straw hat the exact shape of the new double grip handle.

Samuel Hanna will organize a glee club.

The drill squad will elect a captain at the next monthly meeting of the club.

"Camps" seems to be the latest fad in cycling quarters. The Massachusetts division at Cottage City and the New York division at Otsego Lake are both on the tapis.

Seven out of the nine officers elected ride fifty-inch wheels.

The Victor catalogue will be ready in about ten days; so don't place your order for a bicycle until you have seen this catalogue. The new Victor Light Roadster, with true tangent spokes and spade handles, makes a magnificent mount. Harry Keplinger, local agent, will have one here in about a week. Call on him at Keil's Book Store and see it.

Safe, reliable and harmless and cheap is Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup. We do not wonder at its popularity.

"He saw before him the gladiator die." Yes, and he he wouldn't perhaps, if there had only been a sensible man to rub him well with Salvation Oil.

Since August 15, We Have Presented.

Alois Rieg, No. 18 Wall street, drew the capital prize, a valuable City lot.

August Serdelot, Arcola, Ind.; David G. Hackett, *Sentinel* office, each a fine overcoat.

Joseph R. Sunderland, Wabash baggage master, city; Mrs. S. James, north foot of Calhoun street; Wm. Becker, New Haven, Ind.; M. Simonton, Jackson township, DeKalb county; John Green, 36 Walnut street, city; R. Holmes, west of city, each a fine silver watch.

Roscoe Goings, 362 South Calhoun street; J. W. Hiser, Sheldon, Ind.; Fred Bickness, 92 Barr street, Thomas Lamnore, Lake township; John Niemann, 326 East Washington street; each presented with a half barrel of choice flour.

L. D. Sibert, City Hospital; J. Caston, Jefferson township; Wm. Mitchell, Little River ditch foren; F. J. Bellot, Huntertown; D. Doehrman, at Tom Hunt's; F. M. Hayes, Maumee avenue, and J. A. Miller, Lafayette street, were each presented with a choice ham. The drawing still continues.

1,000 Capital Prizes will be presented to our patrons.

SAM, PETE & MAX.

The "Boss" Clothiers.

Watch the new announcement. Three capital prizes.

$20 REWARD

will be paid for the return of my lemon and white Llewellen Setter dog.
FRED J. HAYDEN,
4-2t 68 Barr street.

A pure Sweet Apple Cider for [illegible] the Ale House, $1.25 per dozen.

We have over 100 doz. French Kid Gloves, which we are selling at 50c. a pair, and we warrant every pair.

Our 45 cent unlaundried White Shirts are the best shirts ever put on this or any other market for the price. We have always in stock all sizes and will refund the money in case customers are not satisfied.

Our 59c. unlaundried white shirts are still on sale. These shirts are sold by other stores for $1.

Ask to see the Gents' All Wool Half Hose at 21c. They are a bargain.

Thos. Lucas & Son,

Proprietors of the

Globe Warehouse

58 Calhoun Street,

AMUSEMENT.

MASONIC TEMPLE.

J. H. SIMONSON.........................Manager.
F. E. STOUDER..........................Treasurer.

MONDAY, MARCH 7.

Surpassing all other Grand Spectacular Productions.

BARTLEY CAMPBELL'S

Great Romantic Spectacular Drama.

CLIO!

Under the management of W. H. Brown.

Fabian's Curse and the Great Earthquake Scene. Vivid Lightnings, Tottering Walls, Falling Columns.

Fifty people, Two Grand Ballets, Dazzling Venetian Fete. M'lle Adele Cornalba, the World's Greatest Prima Ballerina Assoluta. Mr. John L. Burleigh, the powerful Shakespearean Actor, as Fabian. The famous New York and Boston Cast. Two car loads of Niblo's Garden, N. Y., Scenery.

Prices, 25c., 50c., 75c. and $1. Sale of seats Saturday

Are You Ready? Let 'er Go!

ACADEMY OF MUSIC,

FOR TWO NIGHTS ONLY.

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